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Memoir of Isaac Richardson. 1842

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MEMOIR

OF

ISAAC RICHARDSON,

OF

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE,

WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE AT VENTNOR, ON THE ISLE OF WIGHT, FIFTH MONTH 3RD, 1840.

"Be ye followers of them, who through faith and patience inherit the promises."—HEB. v. 12.

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:

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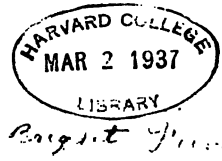

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE reader of the following pages may be apprised that none of the papers from which they are compiled, were written with the most distant apprehension of ever being printed; and some of the most valuable were penned in so concealed a style, that only a sister, who was acquainted with his manner, was capable of perusing them. Of course many little corrections have been found needful, to fit them for publication. Under these circumstances, it is hoped that the candid and indulgent reader will be able to excuse such faults of style or composition as yet remain.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

NEXT to the Holy Scriptures, there is, perhaps, no description of writings, which have so direct a tendency to improve the mind as sound Religious Biography. In it, we meet with many circumstances or allusions which come home to our own case, in the way of example, or by counsel, instruction, or consolation, conveyed either directly or incidentally. There is often much that interests the mind of the young reader, especially.

One motive for the present attempt has been the persuasion, that this little fragment will be perused with satisfaction, and perhaps to profit, by many amongst the kindred of Isaac Richardson, who are very numerous. A paper was found amongst his scraps, purporting that at the time when it was written, he had ascertained that there were living, 318 descendants of the first of his ancestors, on his father's side, who joined the Society of Friends. His mother's relations also, are very numerous. To many of these he was known, as well as by a large number of persons with whom he was wont to associate in pursuit of benevolent objects. A hope is entertained, that it may be useful to unveil to both these classes a little of that work of Divine Grace, through the influence of which he was favoured to witness preservation from many of the corruptions which abound in the world; and to know, in a good degree, his will brought into subjection to the Divine will; and some capacity received to labour for the improve-

ment and welfare of some of his fellow-mortals, and for the promotion of the Glory of God.

Perhaps it may be thought by some, that there are more memoirs already published than are well read, and that there is no need to obtrude on public notice, so unimportant and obscure a character. It is perfectly true, that the writings of the religious Society of Friends are, by some of their own members, far too little valued; who, at the same time, complain of the want of instruction. But in the great day of account, will it not be to the condemnation of such as neglect the means of improvement which are within their reach, and who yet complain of their Lord, as one who seeks to gather where he has not strewed, and to reap where he hath not sown. The language of our blessed Lord was, "To him that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from that hath not, shall be taken away, even that which he hath." How awful also is the instruction conveyed in the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, to such as neglect their opportunities, and despise their privileges. "They have Moses and the Prophets, let them hear them. If they hear not Moses and the Prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead." The rich sensualist had slighted his own privileges, and was aware that his brethren were doing the same; and how earnestly does he entreat that one, known on earth only as a beggar should become their instructor.

To those who were best acquainted with the subject of this Memoir, it was interesting to observe the just estimate which he appeared to entertain of the accumulation of wealth,—that snare whereby so many are entangled. He was also guarded against the engrossing tendency of the necessary cares of business, endeavouirng to keep in true *moderation,—rather, like* Mary of old, "choosing the one

thing needful,"—the better part, sitting at his Lord's feet, (as was evidently his practice) by private retirement, or in religious meetings—there listening to the Lord's voice in the secret of the heart, seeking to commune with Him in spirit, whom he knew, by blessed experience, to teach as never man taught; with Him who remains to be "The way, the truth, and the life," to all who truly believe in his spiritual appearance, as well as in his outward manifestation in the flesh; and who truly love and serve him.

There is another description of persons who have been borne in mind in the compilation of this little tract, viz., that numerous class, who suffer from consumptive disease—that dispensation of mercy to very many. A disease which speaks in a language which cannot be mistaken, plainly forewarning that dissolution is approaching. A disease, which, whilst it separates from the cares, and gradually weans the mind from the love of this world, yet spares for a sufficient time; and leaves the intellect sufficiently clear, to admit of the mind of the sufferer "talking with his past hours—asking them what report they bore to heaven, and how they might have borne more welcome news"—to ruminate on things past, present, and to come; and to fly for refuge to the hope set before him in the Gospel. He is at the same time forcibly impelled, and sufficiently at liberty, to listen to the sweet soft voice of our compassionate Redeemer; who calleth now, as formerly, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest to your souls; for my yoke is easy, and my burthen is light."

We are persuaded, that some of the class above alluded to, will peruse these pages with lively interest; and if they *may but derive* any hint of caution or instruction, in refer-

ence to their own cases,—especially such of them as, under medical advice, may be led to seek a remedy in foreign climes, it will be well. But above all, the chief motive for publishing these Memoirs will be answered—if some of these may but be encouraged and stimulated, by the example set before them, to seek to the Great Physician, and to confide in Him, who only can bless any means of restoration,—who can heal the maladies of the soul, as well as those of the body; who can be a light to the feet, and as a lamp to the path, and leads to that fountain which is set open for sin and for uncleanness; and who, in his own time, can purify the tribulated soul, in the laver of regeneration; and can clothe it in the white robe of Christ's righteousness. Being thus purified and clothed, whensoever the body shall return unto the dust from whence it was taken, and the spirit unto Him who gave it, there to appear in his presence, such shall witness the sting of death to be taken away, and the grave to be deprived of its victory.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne,
Fourth Month 10*th*, 1841.

MEMOIR, &c.

ISAAC RICHARDSON, the subject of the following pages, was the son of George and Eleanor Richardson, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and was born the 6th of the Second Month, 1811. When a child, he was of a docile, tractable disposition, innocently playful, but of a mild natural temper. His parents do not remember ever detecting him speaking an untruth: and there is reason to believe that his mind was susceptible of the operations of Divine grace at a very early period. He has himself noticed being sensible of the voice of instruction, through the convictions of the Holy Spirit in the conscience, when first sent to school. As soon as he was capable of reading, he took pleasure in good books, and highly prized his Bible; even at this early period: and after he was put to business, for a considerable time, he read in little else, being often seen perusing its sacred pages in his leisure moments, morning, noon, and night. In him was verified the voice of wisdom, as in the book of Proverbs, "I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me."

In 1832, Isaac Richardson attended the Yearly Meeting in London, respecting which, in one of his letters, he expresses his thankfulness for the privilege, and hope of having derived benefit thereby.

To his parents he writes, "I feel grateful for the paternal interest you take in my proceedings and welfare: and trust that your fervent desires will be answered, as I really feel *very weak, and* greatly need a renewal of strength."

But little more has been found from his own pen un the year 1835, when, in a letter to his sister E., who h just been attending the Yearly Meeting, he remarks, "I a glad that thou hast enjoyed attending the Yearly Mee ing, of which I had not a doubt, for their certainly is som thing very delightful in meeting so many of the excellent our Society; and although it is very true, that we cann always participate in the good that is flowing,—sometim perhaps, for want of a right preparation, or from whatev other cause it may proceed, yet I think we could not w come away from such an engagement, without having r ceived considerable benefit; and if we have found that wh has been expressed has not been adapted to our state, m not this cause us to look yet more to our 'Teacher, who c no more be removed into a corner;' who will condescend teach us himself, and that as never man taught; for if v ask in faith, we are assured that He will teach us all thing 'even the deep things of God.' Thus yielding obedience the light already given; may we grow in grace, and in t knowledge of God; and increase in that faith which a mated that 'great cloud of witnesses, who, through fait subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained pr mises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violen of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness we made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight t armies of the aliens.' Thus may we also be enabled 'run with patience the race set before us; looking un Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.'

"I have gone on rather further than I intended, for I f it to be a weighty thing, meddling with serious subject yet, as I would that religion were the governing princi of my life, knowing that what we most value, we are like to dwell most upon; this must pass as my apology if *have gone too far*, which I hope thou wilt excuse."

In a memorandum, penned in 1836, he expresses a desire to keep some record of his feelings, "with a view" (to use his own words) "of its being a help to me in observing the injunction of the Redeemer, 'What I say unto you, I say unto all, watch,' more particularly, as I have lately felt, what I believe to be the assaults of the enemy, from a quarter where he might be least expected; whilst engaged in a course of conduct which appears to be on the side of virtue; persuading that because we are engaged with others in benevolent enterprises, that therefore we are persons of importance—thus inflating the mind with spiritual pride, and overthrowing our humility, under the cloak of philanthropic exertion. Pride is one of the enemies of which it is said, 'That a man's greatest foes, are those of his own house.' And spiritual pride is of the worst kind, inasmuch as we are deceiving ourselves, thinking that we are serving God, when, in reality, self is the idol we worship.

"In beginning this engagement, I have been turning my mind to the days of my childhood, when I must gratefully acknowledge that the Lord has been with me; teaching, as it were, with a voice behind me, saying, 'This is the way, walk in it.' One instance of this kind, I remember when about eight years of age. I was sent to school, where there were a number of other boys, not of the Society of Friends, amongst whom the temptation was strong, to give up the use of the plain language. I did for a while adopt the common mode of discourse, but my conscience told me I was not doing right, (*denying my religious profession*), and at length I was strengthened to return to the language of Friends; and have often felt satisfied in having, at this early age, taken heed to the reproofs of instruction, regarding it as a mark of the care of my heavenly Father over me at that time.

"About the same period, I was impressed with the sin-

fulness of broils and fightings, (too common amongst l at school), and did sometimes fall into something of kind; but I was conscious that it was unchristian, against the principles of our Society, and that therefc should not fight.

"About this time I was induced to begin a pra which I had understood had proved beneficial to otl that of thinking over the actions of the past day retiring to rest at night. This practice I continued some time, and found it decidedly beneficial, in moting a care to confine my actions to the dictates of conscience.

"When about thirteen years of age, I was favoured lively visitations of Divine grace, which led me in strict path of self-denial, even in many things, whic have since seen to be non-essential, but which I bel were at the time right for me, as a trial of my faith obedience.

"Taking the text as my watchword, 'For every word that men shall speak, they must give an accou the day of judgment,' I was careful to say very litt taking the text literally, led me to be very silent,—scar speaking any more than was indispensable.

"The desire after holiness of life was strengthened the encouragement which I received from some spiritu minded Friends, who perceived my condition of m from one of whom I received a letter dated ——. reached the witness for Truth in my own mind; and I remember how it melted my soul into a feeling of ten ness, and the tendency which it had to confirm my fait the path I had chosen.

"Thus the Lord was leading me in the strait and I rejoice that I was made willing to take up my c *and follow him.* But whilst endeavouring to fulfil all

commandments, I was unconsciously induced to place too much dependence on my own goodness; and thus did not reap that peace of mind which I so much longed after.

"In the course of time, my good impressions partly wore off, and I became, in a manner, lukewarm, or cold; and it was not till after the lapse of four or five years, that, being favoured with a fresh and powerful visitation, I was graciously permitted to know my burden of sin taken off, as 'at the sight of the cross,' producing a persuasion that now I knew the saving nature of faith in the blood of the Lamb, which taketh away the sins of the world. ——— was the instrument, on this occasion, of strength to my mind, convincing me that whoever would *rightly* believe, might be saved. I seemed, unwittingly, at times, to have placed too much dependence on works of righteousness, endeavouring to fulfil the whole law (too much in my own strength), but in this I was foiled; and remember being convinced of my short-comings, by the consideration of the first and great commandment, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.' This I knew I had not done; and that those who failed in one point, were guilty of all. Thus I was brought to confess my sinfulness, and to place dependence on Christ, in whom alone is salvation.

"My mind, about this time, was greatly changed and enlarged. I got a glimpse of the spirituality of the work of true religion; proving to me that it was the heart that God wants; that we must yield our minds fully to him, and love him supremely.

"I remember examining the New Testament, to find out what were the real terms of salvation; noting down the passages which related to works, and to faith. I found that there were many passages showing that we shall be *judged* according to the deeds done in the body,

whether they have been good or whether they have be[illegible] evil. And that to those who have been found in well-doin[illegible] the invitation will be extended of 'Come ye blessed,' &[illegible] Yet my mind was overpoweringly impressed with su[illegible] passages as these:—'Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, a[illegible] thou shalt be saved.' 'Whosoever believeth,' &c. 'Th[illegible] while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.' 'God [illegible]o loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, th[illegible]t whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but shou*ld* have everlasting life.' After my understanding was thu*s* opened, I endeavoured to do what was right, from a different motive; not that I might merit heaven, for this I knew to be in vain, but that I might be found doing the will of my Father which is in heaven.

"Thus, my faith became fixed upon the sure foundation, Christ Jesus, the Rock of Ages, and chief Corner Stone. About this time, I was enabled renewedly to enter solemnly into covenant with God, 'That if he would be my God, give me food to eat, and raiment to put on, I would be his servant for ever:' and let others do as they chose, I would 'serve the Lord.'

"And now, in looking back, though I have many times forsaken his way, and have turned from his counsel and neglected his reproofs, following my own way, yet he hath graciously condescended to remember my covenant, and to follow me with the crook of his love, to bring me back into his fold, and to teach me wondrous things out of his law, whereof I have been made glad. In this hath he manifested his mercy, in that he hath not left me to my own evil way, but has had compassion on his servant, and pardoned his sin: again turned his feet into the way of life, and renewed the joys of his salvation. Oh! my soul, through eternity, bless the Lord, 'for his mercy endureth *for ever.*'

"Amongst my early religious impressions was that of the utter vanity of riches, and the folly of amassing wealth, which cannot make the possessor happy; and a conviction that happiness comes only from God, and is not confined to rank or place, but is to be found only in the post of duty, and yet not perfectly realised on this side the grave. May these impressions never wear off; but may my desires after worldly prosperity be bounded by the dictates and guidance of the Holy Spirit.*

"Another of these impressions was the uncertainty of life, and a consequent desire to be prepared for the final change—and not to put off to a distant day, which may never be permitted to arrive—and although this was a powerful motive for maintaining a religious life, yet I think I have experienced, that when we come to know the Lord, and to feel his love, that the latter principle of action takes place of the former; and thus the Scripture is fulfilled, that 'perfect love casteth out fear.'"

"1836—Tenth Month 16th. I am afraid that I have not made any spiritual progress this day, having allowed my thoughts to wander too much, and have not kept a single eye to the true Shepherd. May He draw me to himself, by the crook of his love."

"Eleventh Month 6th. Have to regret a deadness and lukewarmness in the performance of my religious duties. How seldom does the dew of heaven descend, to refresh my thirsty soul. If it were not that there is a blessing promised to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, and the belief that I feel something of the panting as after the water brooks, I should be almost ready to despair of life. But

* It was his uniform practice to shut up shop in order to be at liberty to attend the Meeting for Worship on week-days, except when he had an assistant, not being a member of the Society of Friends, *who could* conduct the business in his absence.

the promise is sure, and will not fail. Is there not some cause why the Lord veils his countenance from me? May it lead to deep searching of heart, inquiring if it be not sin, which separates me and my God.

"Twelfth Month 4th. My mind has been much occupied with the commandment, 'Thou shalt have no other gods before me.' I have felt how liable I am to set up some false god in my heart, and to pay to it my supreme regard. Either business, or pleasure, or intellectual, or even benevolent occupation—things proper enough in themselves, only they ought to be kept in the second place. I feel my utter incapability, in my own strength, of fixing my mind and my affections, with all my strength, on God. Things around me attract and engage my attention so much more than his heavenly kingdom, even though it be eternal. May the prayer of my heart be,

'More of thy Spirit Lord impart,
More of thine image let me bear;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.'

During this year, I met with a book which deepened my views of the free mercy of God in Christ Jesus; in that, whilst we were yet sinners, he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever should believe in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

"I do sincerely desire to cherish a disposition to confide in the goodness and wisdom of Divine Providence; and have often been seriously impressed with the few last verses of Matt. vi., especially the 31st and 34th inclusive. 'Therefore take no thought, saying, what shall we eat,' &c., from which I doubt not, but that I shall be favoured with enough of this world's goods: for if we have the necessaries of life, and a few comforts added to them, we should *be content.* Luxuries, I think, we are really better without;

for however much we may like to have them, their tendency is certainly often pernicious both to body and mind."

Thus having known and felt the power and efficacy of redeeming love, to wean his mind from the inordinate desire after earthly things; and having largely partaken of the love and mercy of God, in a variety of ways; his heart became, in degree, expanded towards his fellow-mortals; with earnest desires that he might be made instrumental in promoting their benefit and improvement. He thus expresses his views and feelings in one of his papers:—

"There can scarcely be a more pleasurable subject of contemplation to the benevolent mind than a comprehensive view of the various plans and institutions formed for the mitigation of the suffering of our fellow-creatures; and what is of still greater importance, many of these have for their object the mental and religious improvement of those, who, were it not for such benevolent undertakings, would, in all probability, never feel the enlivening beams of the sun of righteousness, to pierce through the dark veil of ignorance and superstition, which so generally is found to envelop the minds of the uninformed. It is really delightful to behold persons of all religious persuasions combining their efforts, having these great ends in view. But is there not reason to fear that many in our Society do not perform their part toward the achievement of these desirable objects. It is true, that we have a portion of very active labourers; but do not the exertions which are made rest with a very few? Indeed, were it not for the well-directed efforts of these, we should be in great danger of sinking below other denominations in Christian philanthropy.

"There are many of our members, particularly those in

the prime of life, and of the younger class, who might contribute much more largely than they do to the general good. Many of these excellent societies still want labourers (such as the Bible Society, &c.); and did we but sufficiently consider the importance of the declaration, 'That where much is given, much will be required,' surely there would not be such an apathy towards them as now exists among us. Where is there a people who have had more privileges bestowed upon them than ourselves; and what is our return to the Omnipotent Author of all our mercies! Is it sufficient that gratitude should occasionally fill our hearts, that we were born members of such a Society! Surely not! But were this gratitude sufficiently excited and rightly directed, it would be a powerful principle to stimulate us to individual activity. May each take the subject into consideration, and see whether we have not the power of doing much more than we have hitherto done, even consistently with our own religious principles, and our more immediate duties. And may we not hope that these efforts will be accepted by, and redound to, the glory of him, of whom it is truly said,

'Eternity's too short to sing his praise,'

"We hear that in one great empire there are hundreds of millions of human souls speaking one language, and reading one character, willing and eager, though ignorant of the true value of its contents, to receive the precious gift (alluding to Gutzlaff's voyage along the coast of China to distribute the Holy Scriptures). Surely we cannot consider these things, and not feel our hearts burn within us, to do all that in our power lies to forward the spread of that knowledge which, through faith in Christ Jesus, maketh wise unto salvation—which directs the poor lost creature where to find relief from the burden of sin—*how to find* redemption through the blood of the cross:

teaches him to love that blessed Saviour who first loved us, and to delight above all things to praise him, and to do his pleasure.

"Let us remember that we have it on the highest authority, in the parable of the lost sheep, that there is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance. If the conversion of one poor sinner be thus remarkably celebrated, what shall we say when numbers are brought over from darkness to light, from the power of Satan unto God. Shall not the answer be, we will no longer stand idly in the market-place, but will at once answer the call, and advance to the assistance of the Lord's servants. Can any of us say that no man hath called us? Have we not heard a call from Serampore for the translation of the Scriptures? and a loud call from the poor negroes of the West Indies for schools, and for teachers? Is there not a call from China for the Scriptures, and from the dense population of the entire East Indies for these, and especially for female education? And can we, as members of the Society of Friends, truly say that no man hath called us? The promotion of all these objects is quite consistent with our religious principles; and we are assured by the missionaries themselves, that these are amongst their best and surest means of success. Could we not for these purposes, form a society amongst our own members, solicit contributions, and appropriate the money entrusted to our care to such objects as at the time shall appear most urgently to call for pecuniary assistance, taking care that it shall always be applied in strict accordance with our religious principles?"

Whilst engaged in the contemplation of means for promoting the improvement of the human family, he apprehended *that a sphere* of usefulness was opened to himself

in furtherance of what was called the Temperance Reformation. Having engaged in this with some success, he afterwards entered, with considerable ardour, into the labours of a society for the promotion of entire abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal purposes. A doubt cannot reasonably be entertained but that these efforts were productive of much good, in inducing many who had been habitual drunkards entirely to abstain, greatly to their own benefit, and to the comfort of their families. Meetings for these objects were frequently held, to which he gave his active support and countenance in common with some other respectable members of the Society of Friends. His post of usefulness was not that of public speaking, which he rarely attempted, but in assisting to manage and to arrange the affairs of the institution. He was occasionally useful with his pen, and also with his purse, according to his limited means. He frequently visited, at their own houses, those persons who had been induced to engage to abstain from intoxicating liquors, in order to strengthen and encourage them in their good resolutions; and to promote their religious improvement. Some instances of remarkable success attended these labours. One individual, to whom his efforts appear to have been blessed, though he was a clever workman, capable of earning good wages, had long been a notorious drunkard. After one or two unsuccessful efforts, he was at length effectually reclaimed, and has continued to maintain his ground up to this period, being for two years and a-half.

Previous to Isaac Richardson leaving home on his last journey, he presented the individual in question with a Bible, in token of interest in his welfare, and of his esteem for him, accompanying the gift with a letter of advice. The following, received in reply, may be suitably inserted:—

"*My dear Sir*,—I should be wanting in gratitude if I

did not avail myself of the first opportunity which has presented itself, to express to you my grateful acknowledgments for the gift you have been pleased to bestow upon me; as also for the truly kind letter which accompanied it. Any gift from you, however trifling in value, is most acceptable, when, as I flatter myself it is, in this instance, presented as a mark of your esteem; nor could you have selected ought for a present which could be more welcome; its intrinsic value is to be found in its contents. By a careful and diligent perusal of which, together with a strict attention to its sacred precepts, I humbly hope I may learn so to live that I may not fear to die.

"It shall be my aim to make it a Family Bible, in the strictest sense of the word, as I shall consider it my duty to read aloud from it, for the edification of my family. And now enjoying, by God's blessing, the benefits resulting from temperance and industry, I hope I shall be able to fulfil the duties of that station in life in which it has pleased God to place me.

"I fully concur in every sentiment expressed in your kind letter. I, in common with every Christian, hope that we may again meet in heaven—that we may be judged worthy of being numbered with the spirits of just men made perfect," &c., &c.

In the course of the year 1837, a tendency to pulmonary consumption, of which he had previously felt some apprehensions, began to be apparent.

The exposure to the heated atmosphere of the meetings of the Total Abstinence Society, which were held weekly, or oftener, and after them to night chills on his way home, were regarded by his near relatives as fraught with considerable danger to his health: nor were they without some apprehensions lest the frame of his mind should also *suffer from* other causes in connexion with the same

pursuit. Such is frail man, that he is encompassed with temptations and dangers as on every hand. He was sought after and caressed by that class of the community with which he was associated in these useful labours, some of them, men but recently emerged from the lowest walks of dissipation—their stability untried. Amongst his associates were men of piety, devoted to do good;* but there were others ardently engaged in the cause, who, though of good natural abilities, had not received the benefit of a guarded education, consequently their standard of moral and religious principle was not likely to be of a very elevated character; an almost daily intercourse with such mixed society could not be contemplated without some apprehension, however laudable the main object of pursuit.

He appears to have been awake to some of these dangers, as may be gathered from the early part of these Memoirs; and there is good reason to believe, that, to a considerable extent, he did witness the preserving hand of a gracious Providence extended for his protection, whereby he was kept in holy fear and watchfulness.

The frame of his mind, about this period of his life, is exhibited in the following memorandum, bearing date, New Year's Day, 1838:—

"I have been led, at this time, seriously to reflect on the occurrences of the past year; and although I cannot doubt that the Lord has been mercifully pleased to adopt me as one of his unworthy children, yet I have to deplore that I have indeed been an unprofitable servant. I have not so fully loved him with all my heart, with all my soul, and with all my strength, as the duty (to obey his holy law requires, and as one who has been redeemed by the most precious sacrifice, ought especially to feel when he remem-

* See his remarks on one of these estimable men, in a letter to *his brother G.*, inserted near the close of the Memoir.

bers from what an eternity of woe and anguish he has been delivered.

"I have at this time been favoured to feel the fresh risings of the sense of the favour of God, and the assurance that he has indeed been with me during the past year, and guided my steps, and restrained my feet when they have begun to depart from his holy path, and enabled me to breathe forth the prayer that he my continue to be with me in the way that I go, and graciously to grant me a more frequent feeling of his sensible presence, and a more abiding conviction that he is ever near me; a more clear manifestation of the path of duty, and a more willing mind to walk in it, be it in the cross, or be it in rejoicing—a readiness to run to do his will. If it should please him to take me to himself, oh! may he purify my heart; may he sanctify my soul, and make me meek and holy, like unto his beloved Son, and meet to enter into his heavenly kingdom. Amen."

An evidence of the pious concern of his mind for the religious improvement of others, occurs in a letter which he wrote about this time to a young friend of considerable literary attainments, on forwarding, for his perusal, a copy of Wilberforce's Practical View of Christianity:—

"Having for a considerable time felt a great interest in thy best welfare, and feeling an earnest desire that thy attention might be more turned to the great and paramount object of our sojourn here, even the salvation of our own souls, and the glory of our Omnipotent Creator; I have made free to send for thy acceptance, a little book, which has been productive of good to the minds of numerous individuals. A book which, I feel assured, thou wilt approve and admire—as well for its intrinsic excellence, its copious and forcible style, and conclusive reasoning, as for the moral greatness of the character of its illustrious author. It is said to *have contributed*, more than any other book, to improve

and raise the moral tone of the higher circles of society in England, and on the Continent, during the last century.

"It exalts Christianity, and the self-denying religion of the cross, to something more like its just standard; and exhibits to our view the nature and excellency of true religion; which we must all acknowledge to be the one thing needful—the pearl of great price; for which the wise merchantman will sell all that he hath, and go and purchase.

"Now, as there is only one door by which we can enter into the sheep-fold; and only one foundation on which we can securely build: ('Other foundation can no man lay than that which is already laid);' and that this door and this foundation is emphatically Jesus Christ—'the way, the truth, and the life; may we be anxiously concerned to examine well our building, whether it is fixed upon this immoveable rock—against which the gates of hell can never prevail," &c.

In the spring of 1837, after attending the Yearly Meeting in London, he returned home by sea. Having had some conversation with the captain of the vessel on religious subjects, soon after reaching home, he wrote him a letter, from which the following is an extract:—

"To E. M., Master of the C——.

"During my voyage from London thou evinced a desire to understand more fully the principles of our religious Society. I thought a present of a book, which treats on the doctrines of the Society of Friends, might not prove unacceptable to thee. It is short and concise, but at the same time it very clearly explains our views of what we consider true Christianity. There is a great mistake very generally prevalent respecting us; people fancying our principles consist in a peculiar dress and language—when really our religion strikes almost entirely inward, requiring a *change of heart*; a life of spirituality; the affections to be

set on things above. Simplicity of dress, &c., is merely a result of such principles. I would at the same time just say a few words in reference to a remark thou made about faith. We are told that without faith it is impossible to please God. 'For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever *believeth* in him should not perish, but should have everlasting life,'" &c., &c., (quoting several other passages enforcing the necessity of faith, he then proceeds.) "Now, from the few texts above quoted, we see the vast importance of true faith—whilst it is clear it can never mean a mere belief in the historical accounts of the New Testament writers, for we know that many do not dispute this, who evince by their lives how far they are from being disciples of the lowly Jesus; and we are told that the devils believe and tremble. But it must be a living faith, inspired or begotten in us by the Holy Spirit, in the heart; after we have been given to see with Job, the servant of God, that all our own righteousness is but as filthy rags; to behold ourselves as vile, and are led to repent of our sins, as in dust and ashes. Thus feeling the wrath of God due to our disobedience, and that without his mercy we are lost and undone. It is thus that a knowledge of a Saviour unto life is experienced, through the Holy Spirit. It is through him that we are enabled to pray unto God, and to know Christ to be precious. It is declared, 'The soul that sinneth it shall die.' This is the faith which leads into a sincere repentance of all our works of darkness, and into regeneration by the Spirit of Christ. It requires a man to be born again; 'to put off the old man with his deeds, and to put on the new man, even Christ;' by which the soul is filled with love to God, to a great degree, and also to our fellow-men. Thus we come to fulfil the first and great commandment, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart; and the second, which

is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.' This, our Lord declared, is the law and the prophets. The Christian is thus prepared to enter into that eternal kingdom, of which it is said, 'The Lord God and the Lamb are the light thereof.'

"Seeing, then, the necessity of living faith, let us not allow the pride of our own hearts to scorn the simplicity of the terms laid down; nor expect that our limited capacity can comprehend the unsearchable ways of the Almighty; but let us accept with thankfulness the offered mercy; and pray to God that he will prepare our hearts—give us to see our unworthiness—and grant us the gift of his salvation. Amen.

"I am, thy sincere friend,

"ISAAC RICHARDSON."

The following extract is from a letter, addressed to his younger brother, then in London. It is dated Fifth Month 20th, 1838:—

[After alluding to the Colosseum, Westminster Abbey, &c., he says,] "There is something awful in visiting these receptacles of the dead, something which seems solemnly to say; 'truly, this is not the place of our rest,' but a few short years and we also shall be laid in the silent grave; then well will it be for us, if we have lived the life of the righteous, if we have loved our God with all our soul, if we have put away our sins, and believing in Jesus, have known the blood of sprinkling shed abroad in our hearts; being thus reconciled to the Father, having walked in faith, we shall be favoured to finish our course with joy. Ah, my dear George, at such a time, how lightly shall we value all the fleeting pleasures of time, how worthless will the riches of this world appear, how empty the honour, the favour, or the popularity, which is such grateful incense to the *unregenerate heart;* all these things will appear lighter than

vanity, and their end be attended with disappointment and vexation of spirit. May we then, in the morning of our day, make the wise choice, may we walk in wisdom's ways, sell all for the pearl of great price, and count nothing too great or too dear to part with, if only we can witness our hearts and our hopes to be fixed in heaven, upon that rock, against which, even the gates of hell shall never be suffered to prevail.

"Farewell, my dear G., in the love of the Gospel, thy affectionate brother, and fellow-pilgrim,

"ISAAC."

In the course of the summer and autumn of 1838, the indications of a tendency to consumption rather increased upon him. He relaxed a little in his attention to business and other customary pursuits—took medical advice, and pursued remedial measures; the shower-bath, and exercise on horseback in the open air. From the former of these, he derived comfort, and some benefit. But as the winter approached, his physician pressingly advised his taking a voyage to the Mediterranean, and visiting France, Italy, &c. On this advice he acted, and in the beginning of the Twelfth Month he embarked at Shields, on board a fine new vessel the *Janet*, Captain Blues.

It is hoped that a few brief extracts from his journal, and from letters written in the course of these and his subsequent travels, may prove interesting to many of those, for whose use, in an especial manner, these pages are designed; both as exhibiting the frame of his mind from time to time, and as affording hints for such as may be induced, from similar motives, to pursue the same, or a similar track.

The frequency with which consumptive patients are urged to leave their own homes, in quest of warmer climates, is a circumstance, which induces the compiler of

these sheets to exhibit, in the experience of this dear invalid, some of the trials, dangers, and disappointments, to which such persons are exposed, more especially, if, as was the case in I. R.'s journeys of 1838 and 1839, they travel without some near relative, or kind friend, as companion. When Isaac Richardson left home in 1838, his strength was but little impaired; and having had some previous experience in travelling, he thought himself competent to the undertaking, it being then scarcely practicable for any of his near relations to leave home for such a length of time, as the journey in prospect required. The care of the business in which he was at the time engaged, devolving upon them in his absence.

But many are the dangers, of various kinds, and many are the temptations and perplexities which are met with by travellers in foreign countries, difficulties which experienced persons, in good health, can scarcely effectually contend with, or bear with composure. How, then, must the poor invalid, suffering from the oppression of disease, be at times weighed down with deep distress! These circumstances should be well and duly weighed, against the probable benefits, before the consumptive patient is sent abroad.*

To a pious individual, the religious privileges of which he is deprived, are neither few nor of small importance; the long separation from the society of kindred spirits, and the almost daily exposure to the company of persons of a dif-

* The passport regulations of the Continent feel oppressive to the English traveller, the slow and inconvenient mode of travelling is irksome to him, and the changes of atmosphere are sometimes injurious; so that it is worthy of deliberate consideration, whether pulmonary maladies, and that nervous irritability which they induce, are not likely to be as much aggravated by these and similar circumstances, as assuaged by the genial influence of *a southern climate.*

rent character; the want of suitable opportunities, especially in the case of a member of the Society of Friends, of ttending public worship, and the absence of any friend, to vhom he can unbosom his griefs and trials, are considerations of great moment. On the other hand, dangers abound. t may be, he has letters of recommendation to persons broad, who have it in their power to render him service, ut of whose moral worth he may know nothing. In ccepting their courteous attentions, especially in the way of ocial intercourse, the unwary traveller may expose himself o danger of contamination, by being introduced into society, ncongenial to the spirit and frame of mind of the true hristian. In this way, it is believed, many have suffered oss.

The invalid, in moving from place to place, has often nuch vacant time, and the temptation is strong to indulge n sights or amusements, in which there may be little to mprove the mind, and less to edify the heart,—whilst too requently, they are detrimental to virtue and piety.

From these, and similar causes, it may easily happen that ealth may be promoted at the expense of peace of mind; r the emaciated sufferer rendered less fit for his approaching change, than when he left home.

EXTRACTS FROM HIS JOURNAL, AND NOTES OF THE VOYAGE, &c.

"Twelfth Month 1st, 1838. After waiting two days at Shields for a fair wind, we set sail, followed by the kind wishes of my dear father and sister, and a few other friends, who watched our progress from the beach. On the pilot leaving us, the captain took the helm, and finding the wind south-west, he said, 'Now suppose we make a fair wind of it, and *go north about*,' and suiting the action to the word,

he veered round the vessel, and away we went before th wind. At first our progress was but slow, but as one sai after another was spread to the wind, our speed increased and by two P.M., the next day, we saw the Lighthouse, a Peterhead, and going at eight or nine knots an hour, w passed through the Pentland Frith, early in the morning having run about 220 miles in thirty hours. Here the win proved contrary, and the captain ran us back twenty-fiv miles, to take shelter in Thurso Bay.

"In coming through the Pentland Frith, we shipped some heavy seas, the fury of the waves being increased b the strong current. One of these seas broke over the vessel and washed one of our anchors the whole length of th deck, making a tremendous noise; and the pretty litt figure at the bow had one of her arms broken off.

"It affords me much pleasure to find that we have go an experienced captain, and apparently a pious man. H repeats a prayer before meals, and I am told reads a sermo to the crew, on the First day of the week. He also endea vours to prohibit profane swearing. The mate also appear fully competent to his duty.

"Twelfth Month 5th. Went ashore with the captain t seek a few eggs and fresh provisions. It was quite a trea to set our feet on terra firma once more, and I enjoyed ou ramble. Expecting to find Thurso only a few fishermen' huts, I was surprised to see a well-built town; most of th houses are of squared stone, and there are several regula streets. The people speak excellent English, which ma be accounted for by the number of vessels from variou parts, which trade here.

"—— 7th. Having again put to sea, we had to make tack of seventy miles to the northward, to enable us t clear Cape Wrath,—the wind being strong, with a heav swell, *producing* sickness.

"——10th. Got into smooth water, under the lee of the Western Hebrides. This was a pleasant calm day. I took a few religious tracts to the men in the forecastle, and conversed a while with them.

"—— 11th. After beating about with little progress, the captain brought us up in a safe anchorage, in the Isle of Uist, at the north of Loch Namaddy. The land, both on this and the Isle of Skye, looks very barren; rocky hills, and not a shrub to be seen. A few sheep and cattle feed among the heather.

"—— 12th. Felt glad that we are so well sheltered in this capacious and comfortable harbour. Visited a few peasants' huts, built of turf or loose stone, and miserable in the extreme—the floor of earth, without windows, and cattle in the same apartment with the family. Many of the people speak only Gaelic. Our intercourse with them was much embarrassed by our being obliged to resort to signs; but they were very civil and friendly.

"This evening took a few more tracts to the men, some of whom appeared awfully depraved, constantly swearing, and openly avowing that they are for enjoying this life, at all hazards, and heed not the next. I still hope some little good may be done amongst them, as they do not appear to be all equally bad. May the Lord turn their hearts to think more seriously of the things which concern their eternal happiness or misery.

"Twelfth Month 13th. Sailing slowly past the islands of Uist and Benbicula.

"—— 15th. Sea very high—scarcely out of bed all day, the waves frequently washing over the deck, and one of them came rolling down into the cabin, washing into my berth, amongst my trunks, &c.

"—— 16th. First day. Sea much smoother; enjoyed *getting on deck again*—sailing nearly south, but have not

yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and p The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to k holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious to read. This has been the first time, since we left Sl that the weather has been fine enough to admit o thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky- which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been lea to take the latitude. It was within a mile of beir same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits impr

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noo creased to a heavy gale. This is the third time th has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, perm the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the element

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take victuals; with only two sails spread, and these ma snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten an hour. The sea continually washing over the qu deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea he than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, bre the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The ca who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he c ders this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goo and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are *on the verge* of the north-east trade winds, which

down the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. On the European side is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, *and we* could not make our port: and as the night

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed* there some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to yeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded ith hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine ppears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat tween the rows, which are either double or treble. The ives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent ie growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking ee, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a labur-um in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small ts; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, ith green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, anding as they do a little distance apart, and with the ive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the ppearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in ie midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, iese look greatly superior: much more of the appearance ith of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see idences that this is indeed a south land; and what is ore, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, think the abundance of water pleased me more than any ing else. There are a great many public fountains in the reets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant vices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the aste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend ry greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of e city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several ve beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, mediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found ree letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly accept-le, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from me. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the pressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives,

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were present fifteen men, twenty women, and eight infants.

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

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"The air is sometimes cold, especially out of the sun; ɪt it is always dry. Indeed, its dryness renders it too ɔen, when the thermometer is very low. Couldest thou ɜ here when the grapes are ripe, the sight of them would Ford thee a rich treat. Almost every field is planted ɪth vines, and the crop is represented as most prodigious; pecially beautiful in the morning, when covered with dew ·ops, and sparkling in the sunbeams. They bring them om the fields and vineyards to the winepress, in carts and aggons, so heavily laden that the road is strewed with hat are shaken off. Besides the crop of grapes, they ɜnerally get one of wheat in the season, from the under rowth; and another crop of olives from the same field; ıree crops in all. The vines are cultivated with the spade nd dug three or four times in the year. Of course this ɜquires a number of labourers, and, accordingly, we find he country thickly studded with villages. From a little minence near Congenies, it is said, that in a clear day, we *an count no less* than thirty-four. Yet one cannot but

regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

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"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

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"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a fair *proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, an

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, and we could not make our port: and as the nights

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to yeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded th hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine pears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat tween the rows, which are either double or treble. The ves are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent e growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking ee, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a labur-um in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small ts; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, ith green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, anding as they do a little distance apart, and with the ive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the ppearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in ie midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, iese look greatly superior: much more of the appearance oth of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see idences that this is indeed a south land; and what is ore, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, think the abundance of water pleased me more than any ing else. There are a great many public fountains in the reets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant vices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the aste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend ry greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of ie city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several ve beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, mediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found ree letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly accept-le, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from me. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the pressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives,

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"——27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *city contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were present fifteen men, twenty women, and eight infants.

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

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white beans; of which last, three-pence worth will dine a family. Their clothes are rather coarse, but whole and clean. They appeared to be an industrious people. The government takes great pains for their education; but the people are careless.

"Religion appears low, as indicated by the thin attendance at the places of worship, especially of men,—the neglect of the Sabbath, and paucity of books. Hospitals are numerous.

"Houses are good, many of them four stories high, with Venetian blinds, earthenware floors, lofty rooms, windows, many of them down to the floor, but not air tight. It is next to impossible to warm the rooms. The towns are walleds, ometimes treble.

"I was disappointed in Montpelier; but there is a splendid elevated square, laid out with walks and shrubberies, handsomely ornamented with sculpture, with a bronze colossal statue of Louis XIV. The aqueduct is an imposing piece of masonry, with two tiers of arches, upwards of 20 in number. The reservoir is beautiful.

"Aix, in Provence, is celebrated for a powerful therm[illegible] spring of mineral water. I took a bath: the thermometer 9[illegible].

"On arrival at Nice, I soon found that I had entere[illegible] another kingdom. I was taken with my trunk to the police office, where they demanded if I had any books. Of thes[illegible] they took possession, not even allowing me the dictionar[illegible] to assist me in the language. It was not until the Englis[illegible] Consul had been in person at the office, and made out a lis[illegible] of them, to be sent round to the inspectors appointed by the clergy, that I could get them again. I felt it very unpleasant, especially as I had three Italian Testaments; but these escaped their notice. I was taken to the office without being allowed to wash, or take any refreshment, though just *coming off a journey*, in which the diligence only stopped

twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus* describes his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been* before.

"——3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"——9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"——10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"——12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous *of being at home* again. My complaint seems far from

being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

"—— 17th. Held my meeting at a hotel, to little sensible benefit.

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twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus* describes his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in *the* performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been* before.

"—— 3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"—— 9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"—— 10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"—— 12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous *of being at home* again. My complaint seems far from

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"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus describes* his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been* before.

"—— 3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"—— 9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"—— 10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"—— 12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous of being at home again. My complaint seems far from

being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

"—— 17th. Held my meeting at a hotel, to little sensible benefit.

"—— 18th. Arrived at Civitta Vecchia, about eleven o'clock, but passports, senatory regulations, &c., put us too late to reach Rome that night. Was truly glad to receive letters from home, giving a good account, being the first I have received for six weeks. It gave me unspeakable pleasure, the more so, as I did not expect them at this place. Enjoyed a solitary walk by the sea, reading, and thinking of home affairs.

"Third Month 19th. Had a pleasant ride to Rome, with two Englishmen, two Americans, and an agreeable young Frenchman. Have had a hasty view of St. Peter's and of the city, from an elevated spot. I could not help reflecting, as I beheld the now limited size of this once great city, 'How is the mighty fallen!' Still there is enough left to make it be justly regarded as one of the most interesting cities of the world. Amongst the places I inspected, whilst in Rome, was a dark, damp dungeon, where, it is said, the Apostles Peter and Paul were imprisoned. I saw, also, the palace of Nero, from whence it is said, he looked out to see the city in flames. It has been recently excavated, and laid open to view.

"—— *24th.* First day. Employed in reading, writing, *and retirement* in my chamber. A walk in the evening."

About this time, he writes, in reference to his late trials, "I have had some serious thoughts respecting my complaint, and as to whether I should live to see the termination of another year, sensible that I am loudly called on to seek to be prepared for the great change. Found some little comfort in remembering, that 'Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth;—and if we endure not chastening, then are we not sons.' But even these considerations were inadequate to restore the tone of my troubled mind. I believe the principal cause of these feelings was the change of atmosphere, the state of my nerves, with pulse 90 to 100, with the fatigue, &c., of land-travelling in a foreign country, with so imperfect a knowledge of the language, especially of the Italian.

"I feel now like a child, who had fallen down—and after a good cry, brightens up again, laughs heartily, and forgets his sorrows. I have now English and American society, and am in quite as good spirits as I would desire to be. I have to-day been seeing some of the finest statuary in the world, at the Museum. The dying gladiator is beyond all praise. The attitude and expression of countenance are so impressed upon the inanimate marble, that it strongly excites feelings of commiseration. There are a number of ancient busts of emperors and philosophers, as Julius Cæsar, Caligula, Adrian, Marcus Aurelian, Septimus Severus, and Maximus, Virgil, Seneca, Plato, Diogenes, Archimedes, Demosthenes, and Socrates. It is wonderful what skill the ancients possessed in these arts; and in what a perfect state some of their works have been preserved to the present day.

"It is said, that the remains of the Apostle Peter are buried under the immense fabric, 448 feet in height, which now bears his name. It is a magnificent edifice. The quantity of ornament is prodigious; but, in my opinion, ill be fitting a place of Christian worship."

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To his sister, he writes, "I find that thy opinion of this *climate is much* nearer the truth than mine. Like some

ther Englishmen, who think there is nothing good out of heir own country, my anticipations were much too low; aving, however, this pleasing consequence, that I am most greeably disappointed. I expected to find it warmer, but till to be winter, and to have what I supposed to be he invariable concomitant of winter, damp days, cloudy weather, and abundance of rain. Judge, then, of my surprise, to find the roads covered with dust, the wells dry, the brooks without water, the land suffering from drought, a cloudless sky, and the thermometer from 96° to 102°, in the middle of the day. I think I have only seen it rain three times since we crossed the Bay of Biscay; and my umbrella has never been unfurled. The thermometer varies from day to day, ranging from 34° to 58°, at three A. M., in the shade, and from 77° to 102° in the sun at noon.

"The air is sometimes cold, especially out of the sun; but it is always dry. Indeed, its dryness renders it too keen, when the thermometer is very low. Couldest thou be here when the grapes are ripe, the sight of them would afford thee a rich treat. Almost every field is planted with vines, and the crop is represented as most prodigious; especially beautiful in the morning, when covered with dew drops, and sparkling in the sunbeams. They bring them from the fields and vineyards to the winepress, in carts and waggons, so heavily laden that the road is strewed with what are shaken off. Besides the crop of grapes, they generally get one of wheat in the season, from the under growth; and another crop of olives from the same field; three crops in all. The vines are cultivated with the spade and dug three or four times in the year. Of course this requires a number of labourers, and, accordingly, we find the country thickly studded with villages. From a little eminence near Congenies, it is said, that in a clear day, we *can count no less* than thirty-four. Yet one cannot but

yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the men, twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, when the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and prayer. The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious books to read. This has been the first time, since we left Shields, that the weather has been fine enough to admit of any thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all close reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky-light, which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all day.

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been learning to take the latitude. It was within a mile of being the same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits improved.

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noon increased to a heavy gale. This is the third time the ship has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, permitting the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the elements.

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. This was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were kept hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take any victuals; with only two sails spread, and these made as snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten knots an hour. The sea continually washing over the quarter-deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea heavier than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, breaking the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The captain, who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of once, in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he considers this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. I was favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goodness and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are now *on the verge* of the north-east trade winds, which blow

down the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. On the European side is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, and we could not make our port: and as the night

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hil the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vesse of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable exte of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and plante with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifull clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ev visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I n been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainl *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the *expressions of sympathy* and kind interest of my relatives

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yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the men, twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, when the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and prayer. The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious books to read. This has been the first time, since we left Shields, that the weather has been fine enough to admit of any thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all close reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky-light, which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all day.

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been learning to take the latitude. It was within a mile of being the same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits improved.

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noon increased to a heavy gale. This is the third time the ship has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, permitting the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the elements.

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. This was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were kept hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take any victuals; with only two sails spread, and these made as snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten knots an hour. The sea continually washing over the quarter-deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea heavier than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, breaking the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The captain, who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of once, in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he considers this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. I was favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goodness and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are now *on the verge* of the north-east trade winds, which blow

down the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. On the European side is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, and we could not make our port: and as the nights

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the expressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *city contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were present fifteen men, twenty women, and eight infants

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, he informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time, and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge, as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

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regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says: 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

"Second Month 17th. Bid farewell to my kind friends at Congenies this evening, and came on to Sommieres, in order to take the diligence to Montpelier, at four o'clock to-morrow morning. Nothing could well exceed the kindness that Louis Majolier and family have shown to me, an entire stranger, during my sojourn among them. There are some valuable friends at Congenies."

After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, *small seaport*, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, to

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s.* 6*d.* per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a fair proportion of meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

white beans; of which last, three-pence worth will dine a family. Their clothes are rather coarse, but whole and clean. They appeared to be an industrious people. The government takes great pains for their education; but the people are careless.

"Religion appears low, as indicated by the thin attendance at the places of worship, especially of men,—the neglect of the Sabbath, and paucity of books. Hospitals are numerous.

"Houses are good, many of them four stories high, with Venetian blinds, earthenware floors, lofty rooms, windows many of them down to the floor, but not air tight. It is next to impossible to warm the rooms. The towns are walleds, ometimes treble.

"I was disappointed in Montpelier; but there is a splendid elevated square, laid out with walks and shrubberies, handsomely ornamented with sculpture, with a bronze colossal statue of Louis XIV. The aqueduct is an imposing piece of masonry, with two tiers of arches, upwards of 20 in number. The reservoir is beautiful.

"Aix, in Provence, is celebrated for a powerful thermal spring of mineral water. I took a bath: the thermometer 92

"On arrival at Nice, I soon found that I had entered another kingdom. I was taken with my trunk to the police-office, where they demanded if I had any books. Of these they took possession, not even allowing me the dictionary to assist me in the language. It was not until the English Consul had been in person at the office, and made out a list of them, to be sent round to the inspectors appointed by the clergy, that I could get them again. I felt it very unpleasant, especially as I had three Italian Testaments; but these escaped their notice. I was taken to the office without being allowed to wash, or take any refreshment, though just *coming off a journey*, in which the diligence only stopped

twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus* describes his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than min*had ever been* before.

"—— 3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"—— 9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"—— 10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"—— 12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous of being at home again. My complaint seems far from

being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

"—— 17th. Held my meeting at a hotel, to little sensible benefit.

"—— 18th. Arrived at Civitta Vecchia, about eleven o'clock, but passports, senatory regulations, &c., put us too late to reach Rome that night. Was truly glad to receive letters from home, giving a good account, being the first I have received for six weeks. It gave me unspeakable pleasure, the more so, as I did not expect them at this place. Enjoyed a solitary walk by the sea, reading, and thinking of home affairs.

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"Houses are good, many of them four stories high, with Venetian blinds, earthenware floors, lofty rooms, windows, many of them down to the floor, but not air tight. It is next to impossible to warm the rooms. The towns are walleds, ometimes treble.

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twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus* describes his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been* before.

"——3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"——9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"——10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"——12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous of *being at home* again. My complaint seems far from

being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

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regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

"Second Month 17th. Bid farewell to my kind friends at Congenies this evening, and came on to Sommieres, in order to take the diligence to Montpelier, at four o'clock to-morrow morning. Nothing could well exceed the kindness that Louis Majolier and family have shown to me, an entire stranger, during my sojourn among them. There are some valuable friends at Congenies."

After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, a small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, from

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

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regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

"Second Month 17th. Bid farewell to my kind friends at Congenies this evening, and came on to Sommieres, in order to take the diligence to Montpelier, at four o'clock to-morrow morning. Nothing could well exceed the kindness that Louis Majolier and family have shown to me, a entire stranger, during my sojourn among them. There are some valuable friends at Congenies."

After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, to

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

white beans; of which last, three-pence worth will dine a family. Their clothes are rather coarse, but whole and clean. They appeared to be an industrious people. The government takes great pains for their education; but the people are careless.

"Religion appears low, as indicated by the thin attendance at the places of worship, especially of men,—the neglect of the Sabbath, and paucity of books. Hospitals are numerous.

"Houses are good, many of them four stories high, with Venetian blinds, earthenware floors, lofty rooms, windows, many of them down to the floor, but not air tight. It is next to impossible to warm the rooms. The towns are walleds, ometimes treble.

"I was disappointed in Montpelier; but there is a splendid elevated square, laid out with walks and shrubberies, handsomely ornamented with sculpture, with a bronze colossal statue of Louis XIV. The aqueduct is an imposing piece of masonry, with two tiers of arches, upwards of 200 in number. The reservoir is beautiful.

"Aix, in Provence, is celebrated for a powerful thermal spring of mineral water. I took a bath: the thermometer 92.

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there are good openings; the people are anxious for instruction, and a spirit of inquiry is prevalent. In the Italian states, the way is very much shut up, and nearly as much so on this island. The editor of a newspaper is now imprisoned by a British government, for the small offence of having called the Roman Catholic Church 'an abominable system.' A few years ago, the government would not allow the New Testament to be used in the schools, but the restriction is now removed. The conditions on which the English took possession of the island has been the plea for these proceedings.

"Fourth Month 14th. Distributed a few of my remaining religious tracts, amongst the English ships,—was in some cases cordially and in others coldly received, but hope some little benefit may result. Was graciously owned by the Father of Mercies, in my meeting in the afternoon; feeling a renewed confidence that, however unprofitable, I am one of his servants.

"—— 16th. Took my luggage on board, expecting to sail. Found as passengers, an officer's wife, with her three children. I was glad to find her a professor of religion. 17th. Sailed out of the harbour; had a brisk wind in our favour.

"—— 19th. Becalmed all day. The sea smooth, so that we have recovered our appetite, and can read; but still, as is usual in such cases, time feels long, and hangs rather heavy on our hands; this feeling ought not to be encouraged; so precious a gift should not be thus lightly esteemed; may we rather endeavour so to occupy and improve it, as to be able to render up our accounts with joy, and not with grief.

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being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

"—— 17th. Held my meeting at a hotel, to little sensible benefit.

"—— 18th. Arrived at Civitta Vecchia, about eleven o'clock, but passports, senatory regulations, &c., put us too late to reach Rome that night. Was truly glad to receive letters from home, giving a good account, being the first I have received for six weeks. It gave me unspeakable pleasure, the more so, as I did not expect them at this place. Enjoyed a solitary walk by the sea, reading, and thinking of home affairs.

"Third Month 19th. Had a pleasant ride to Rome, with two Englishmen, two Americans, and an agreeable young Frenchman. Have had a hasty view of St. Peter's and of the city, from an elevated spot. I could not help reflecting, as I beheld the now limited size of this once great city, 'How is the mighty fallen!' Still there is enough left to make it be justly regarded as one of the most interesting cities of the world. Amongst the places I inspected, whilst in Rome, was a dark, damp dungeon, where, it is said, the Apostles Peter and Paul were imprisoned. I saw, also, the palace of Nero, from whence it is said, he looked out to see the city in flames. It has been recently excavated, and laid open to view.

"—— *24th.* First day. Employed in reading, writing, *nd retirement* in my chamber. A walk in the evening."

About this time, he writes, in reference to his late trials, I have had some serious thoughts respecting my complaint, and as to whether I should live to see the termination of another year, sensible that I am loudly called on to seek to be prepared for the great change. Found some little comfort in remembering, that 'Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth;—and if we endure not chastening, then are we not sons.' But even these considerations were inadequate to restore the tone of my troubled mind. I believe the principal cause of these feelings was the change of atmosphere, the state of my nerves, with pulse 90 to 100, with the fatigue, &c., of land-travelling in a foreign country, with so imperfect a knowledge of the language, especially of the Italian.

"I feel now like a child, who had fallen down—and after a good cry, brightens up again, laughs heartily, and forgets his sorrows. I have now English and American society, and am in quite as good spirits as I would desire to be. I have to-day been seeing some of the finest statuary in the world, at the Museum. The dying gladiator is beyond all praise. The attitude and expression of countenance are so impressed upon the inanimate marble, that it strongly excites feelings of commiseration. There are a number of ancient busts of emperors and philosophers, as Julius Cæsar, Caligula, Adrian, Marcus Aurelian, Septimus Severus, and Maximus, Virgil, Seneca, Plato, Diogenes, Archimedes, Demosthenes, and Socrates. It is wonderful what skill the ancients possessed in these arts; and in what a perfect state some of their works have been preserved to the present day.

"It is said, that the remains of the Apostle Peter are buried under the immense fabric, 448 feet in height, which now bears his name. It is a magnificent edifice. The quantity of *ornament is* prodigious; but, in my opinion, ill be*fitting a place of* Christian worship."

Whilst at Rome, he felt inclined to see the objects which usually interest travellers in that splendid city, and to visit some of the monuments of her ancient greatness, as well as those of Papal superstition, by which she is still distinguished. He was warned before leaving home to be careful to give no countenance, under whatever circumstances he might happen to be placed, to the idolatrous or superstitious usages which are known to exist in countries where the Roman Catholic religion prevails. To take off his hat in places which were superstitiously regarded as holy, he knew would be wrong, and, therefore, he denied himself the gratification which he might otherwise have enjoyed, believing that his curiosity should not be gratified, at the expense of his peace of conscience. On one occasion, however, being with some other young men, surveying the exterior of the building, called St. Peter's Cathedral, and declining to enter the interior with them, one of his companions took off his hat, and he was persuaded to compromise his testimony. But, when in the cool of the day, in his evening retirement, he was concerned to examine the actions of the day, and to bring them to the light, that it might be seen whether they were wrought in God, he saw that he had been unfaithful, though in what to many is a small matter, and he was deeply humbled under a sense of his transgression.

From Rome he proceeded to Naples, visited the remains of Herculaneum, and some other objects of interest, in this crowded and populous city; and then proceeded to Malta. We will give another extract from his journal:—

"Fourth Month 7th. Arrived at Malta late last night. Getting to an English colony, and once more handling shillings and sixpences, seems almost like home again. After breakfast, walked out to see the fortifications. The *afternoon* was spent in retirement, in my own room; and

I trust, though deeply sensible of my unworthiness, I have been favoured to derive some edification.

"Fourth Month 9th. Agreed with the captain of the *Mazeppa*, for a passage to London.

"—— 11th. Veletta, the capital of Malta, stands upon a hill; many of the streets are so precipitous, that they are composed of steps, like stairs, which render many of them almost impassable for carriages. The town was clean and neat, which was particularly pleasing, after witnessing the filthiness of some of those in Italy.

"I am now reminded of a remark I have heard in England, that our countrymen abroad, when they meet, are always talking about the quality of their dinners, and the prices at the hotels. I do not think I have heard more of this than might be expected, but have myself felt how much the constant change from house to house, and the necessary precautions against imposture, tends to cherish a disposition to dwell on these subjects. Add to this, the change of currency as you pass from one state to another—the almost unavoidable consequence is considerable thought upon these engrossing and comparatively low topics; I have at times felt it to an unpleasant degree without seeing how to avoid it. Whilst due attention to economy is proper and laudable,—to be constantly thinking about pauls, scudiis, and carolinis, is inconsistent with a mind fixed upon those objects which are alone worthy of our primary affections.

"I called upon the agent of the Bible Society at Malta. He is a German, and appeared to be a humble-minded serious man; but more like a man of study than one who has much intercourse with the world. He received me very kindly as a friend of the Society, but they do not appear to have much more to do here than transmitting the books to other stations. He says, in the modern Greek

there are good openings; the people are anxious for instruction, and a spirit of inquiry is prevalent. In the Italian states, the way is very much shut up, and nearly as much so on this island. The editor of a newspaper is now imprisoned by a British government, for the small offence of having called the Roman Catholic Church 'an abominable system.' A few years ago, the government would not allow the New Testament to be used in the schools, but the restriction is now removed. The conditions on which the English took possession of the island has been the plea for these proceedings.

"Fourth Month 14th. Distributed a few of my remaining religious tracts, amongst the English ships,—was in some cases cordially and in others coldly received, but hope some little benefit may result. Was graciously owned by the Father of Mercies, in my meeting in the afternoon; feeling a renewed confidence that, however unprofitable, I am one of his servants.

"—— 16th. Took my luggage on board, expecting to sail. Found as passengers, an officer's wife, with her three children. I was glad to find her a professor of religion. 17th. Sailed out of the harbour; had a brisk wind in our favour.

"—— 19th. Becalmed all day. The sea smooth, so that we have recovered our appetite, and can read; but still, as is usual in such cases, time feels long, and hangs rather heavy on our hands; this feeling ought not to be encouraged; so precious a gift should not be thus lightly esteemed; may we rather endeavour so to occupy and improve it, as to be able to render up our accounts with joy, and not with grief.

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I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *city contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were present fifteen men, twenty women, and eight infants.

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, he informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time, and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge, as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

To his sister, he writes, "I find that thy opinion of this *climate is much* nearer the truth than mine. Like some

other Englishmen, who think there is nothing good out of their own country, my anticipations were much too low; having, however, this pleasing consequence, that I am most agreeably disappointed. I expected to find it warmer, but still to be winter, and to have what I supposed to be the invariable concomitant of winter, damp days, cloudy weather, and abundance of rain. Judge, then, of my surprise, to find the roads covered with dust, the wells dry, the brooks without water, the land suffering from drought, a cloudless sky, and the thermometer from 96° to 102°, in the middle of the day. I think I have only seen it rain three times since we crossed the Bay of Biscay; and my umbrella has never been unfurled. The thermometer varies from day to day, ranging from 34° to 58°, at three A. M., in the shade, and from 77° to 102° in the sun at noon.

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Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were *present fifteen* men, twenty women, and eight infants.

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, he informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time, and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge, as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

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"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

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After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, a small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, from

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"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion* of meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

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of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We cc
discern the inhabitants.

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day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifi
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Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 183

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed
Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across
Gulph of Lyons, the wind drove us too much to the e
ward, and we could not make our port: and as the vi

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed* there some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to yeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded ith hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine ppears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat etween the rows, which are either double or treble. The lives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent ne growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking ree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a labur- um in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small ots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, vith green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, tanding as they do a little distance apart, and with the live and other trees interspersed; the whole has the ppearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in he midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, hese look greatly superior: much more of the appearance oth of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see vidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is nore, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, think the abundance of water pleased me more than any hing else. There are a great many public fountains in the treets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant levices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the vaste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend ery greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of he city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several ave beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, mmediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found hree letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly accept- ble, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from ome. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the *pressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives*

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *city contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

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yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the men, twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, when the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and prayer. The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious books to read. This has been the first time, since we left Shields, that the weather has been fine enough to admit of any thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all close reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky-light, which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all day.

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been learning to take the latitude. It was within a mile of being the same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits improved.

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noon increased to a heavy gale. This is the third time the ship has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, permitting the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the elements.

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. This was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were kept hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take any victuals; with only two sails spread, and these made as snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten knots an hour. The sea continually washing over the quarter-deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea heavier than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, breaking the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The captain, who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of once, in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he considers this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. I was favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goodness and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are now *on the verge* of the north-east trade winds, which blow

down the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. On the *European side* is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

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"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of meat*, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

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"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a fair proportion of meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

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The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, *and* we could not make our port: and as the night

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

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"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

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"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient *city contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were *present fifteen* men, twenty women, and eight infant

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, he informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

To his sister, he writes, "I find that thy opinion of this *climate is much* nearer the truth than mine. Like our

other Englishmen, who think there is nothing good out of their own country, my anticipations were much too low; having, however, this pleasing consequence, that I am most agreeably disappointed. I expected to find it warmer, but still to be winter, and to have what I supposed to be the invariable concomitant of winter, damp days, cloudy weather, and abundance of rain. Judge, then, of my surprise, to find the roads covered with dust, the wells dry, the brooks without water, the land suffering from drought, a cloudless sky, and the thermometer from 96° to 102°, in the middle of the day. I think I have only seen it rain three times since we crossed the Bay of Biscay; and my umbrella has never been unfurled. The thermometer varies from day to day, ranging from 34° to 58°, at three A. M., in the shade, and from 77° to 102° in the sun at noon.

"The air is sometimes cold, especially out of the sun; but it is always dry. Indeed, its dryness renders it too keen, when the thermometer is very low. Couldest thou be here when the grapes are ripe, the sight of them would afford thee a rich treat. Almost every field is planted with vines, and the crop is represented as most prodigious; especially beautiful in the morning, when covered with dew drops, and sparkling in the sunbeams. They bring them from the fields and vineyards to the winepress, in carts and waggons, so heavily laden that the road is strewed with what are shaken off. Besides the crop of grapes, they generally get one of wheat in the season, from the under growth; and another crop of olives from the same field; three crops in all. The vines are cultivated with the spade and dug three or four times in the year. Of course this requires a number of labourers, and, accordingly, we find the country thickly studded with villages. From a little eminence near Congenies, it is said, that in a clear day, we *can count no less* than thirty-four. Yet one cannot be

regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

"Second Month 17th. Bid farewell to my kind friends at Congenies this evening, and came on to Sommieres, in order to take the diligence to Montpelier, at four o'clock to-morrow morning. Nothing could well exceed the kindness that Louis Majolier and family have shown to me, an entire stranger, during my sojourn among them. There are some valuable friends at Congenies."

After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, a *small seaport*, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, from

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

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yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the m twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, wh the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and pray The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious boo to read. This has been the first time, since we left Shield that the weather has been fine enough to admit of an thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all clo reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky-light which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all day.

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been learnin to take the latitude. It was within a mile of being th same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits improved.

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noon in creased to a heavy gale. This is the third time the shi has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, permittin the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the elements.

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. Th was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were ke hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take a victuals; with only two sails spread, and these made snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten kno an hour. The sea continually washing over the quarte deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea heavi than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, breaki the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The captai who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of on in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he con ders this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. I w favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goodne and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are no *on the verge* of the north-east trade winds, which blo

lown the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. *On the European* side is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

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were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed* there some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the expressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

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"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

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After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, a small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, from

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, *and* we could not make our port: and as the nights

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"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn *7s.* 6*d.* per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

yet reached the latitude of Newcastle. We had the men, twelve in number, mustered in the cabin after dinner, when the captain, after singing a psalm, read a sermon and prayer. The former from 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' At the conclusion, he gave them some religious books to read. This has been the first time, since we left Shields, that the weather has been fine enough to admit of any thing like public worship.

"—— 18th. Gale of wind against us—sails all close reefed, except one—the tarpauling over the cabin sky-light, which makes it very gloomy. Have kept my bed all day.

"—— 19th. Fair wind but light. I have been learning to take the latitude. It was within a mile of being the same as two days ago. My appetite and spirits improved.

"Twelfth Month 22nd. Wind contrary—at noon increased to a heavy gale. This is the third time the ship has been 'hove to,' the rudder lashed to the side, permitting the vessel to be driven as at the mercy of the elements.

"—— 23rd. A violent gale from the north. This was a trying day to the captain and crew, who were kept hard at work all day, with scarcely time to take any victuals; with only two sails spread, and these made as snug as possible, we went at the rate of nine or ten knots an hour. The sea continually washing over the quarter-deck, and frequently down into the cabin; one sea heavier than the rest, carried away a part of the bulwarks, breaking the strong oaken supports or stanchions. The captain, who is an old sailor, says, that with the exception of once, in a hurricane, in coming from the West Indies, he considers this the heaviest gale he has ever experienced. I was favoured to feel a comforting confidence in Divine goodness and protection, for which I desire to be thankful.

"—— 29th. The captain informs me, we are now *on the verge of* the north-east trade winds, which blow

down the coast, and continue along the West Coast of Africa. At three o'clock, we were about opposite Oporto. Being now pretty well, and the weather fine, it is pleasant sailing along at the rate of 120 miles per day, being able to read, write, or work, as best suits my inclination.

"—— 30th. First day. This has been spent more like a Sabbath than any previous. The day has been unusually well adapted to the occasion. The captain read a sermon to the men as before, and then a prayer and thanksgiving after a storm. I have been along to the men this evening, and have read the 25th chapter of Matthew to them. They received me kindly. One of them exhibited considerable acquaintance with the scriptures. They have manifested much apathy with regard to religious subjects. Several of them refused to come to the reading this afternoon, alleging that they must employ their time in washing or mending their clothes: but it is quite evident that the true reason is an aversion to the consideration of religious subjects.

"We have had a dry deck to-day for the first time since leaving Shields.

"Twelfth Month 31st. Saw Lisbon rock, distant about twenty miles. The sun dipped below the horizon about twelve minutes before five o'clock, making the day nine hours and thirty-six minutes long in the last day of the year. There is half-an-hour of good twilight after sun-set.

"1839. First Month 1st. We have nearly reached our greatest southern latitude, and want a change of wind.

"—— 4th. A fair wind this morning, which soon brought us within sight of land. I admired the boldness of the rugged hills on both sides of the Straits. On the African side we had the Atlas mountains patched with snow. Nearer we had a chain of hills, with the town of Tangiers. *On the European side* is Cape Trafalgar, with the bay

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

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"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, and we could not make our port: and as the nights

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the expressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives,

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues, we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient city contains many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats, to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were *present fifteen* men, twenty women, and eight infants.

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, I informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time, and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

To his sister, he writes, "I find that thy opinion of the *climate is much* nearer the truth than mine. Like some

ıther Englishmen, who think there is nothing good out of their own country, my anticipations were much too low; having, however, this pleasing consequence, that I am most agreeably disappointed. I expected to find it warmer, but still to be winter, and to have what I supposed to be the invariable concomitant of winter, damp days, cloudy weather, and abundance of rain. Judge, then, of my surprise, to find the roads covered with dust, the wells dry, the brooks without water, the land suffering from drought, a cloudless sky, and the thermometer from 96° to 102°, in the middle of the day. I think I have only seen it rain three times since we crossed the Bay of Biscay; and my umbrella has never been unfurled. The thermometer varies from day to day, ranging from 34° to 58°, at three A. M., in the shade, and from 77° to 102° in the sun at noon.

"The air is sometimes cold, especially out of the sun; but it is always dry. Indeed, its dryness renders it too keen, when the thermometer is very low. Couldest thou be here when the grapes are ripe, the sight of them would afford thee a rich treat. Almost every field is planted with vines, and the crop is represented as most prodigious; especially beautiful in the morning, when covered with dew drops, and sparkling in the sunbeams. They bring them from the fields and vineyards to the winepress, in carts and waggons, so heavily laden that the road is strewed with what are shaken off. Besides the crop of grapes, they generally get one of wheat in the season, from the under growth; and another crop of olives from the same field; three crops in all. The vines are cultivated with the spade and dug three or four times in the year. Of course this requires a number of labourers, and, accordingly, we find the country thickly studded with villages. From a little eminence near Congenies, it is said, that in a clear day, we *can count no less* than thirty-four. Yet one cannot be

regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

"Second Month 17th. Bid farewell to my kind friends at Congenies this evening, and came on to Sommieres, in order to take the diligence to Montpelier, at four o'clock to-morrow morning. Nothing could well exceed the kindness that Louis Majolier and family have shown to me, an entire stranger, during my sojourn among them. There are some valuable friends at Congenies."

After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, a small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles, *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, from

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

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"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill, the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the *expressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives*,

I had difficulty in concealing my emotion in the cafe, where I happened to be; and had to reserve two letters for another opportunity. Such is the melting power of charity, especially of that charity which cometh from above.

"—— 24th. Called upon two of the gentlemen to whom I had letters of introduction, and was kindly received; one of them talked in French, entered into my plans, and gave useful information. The other I was pleased to find is a Protestant, he invited me to come and see the Protestant ministers, of whom there are three, all living together in the same house with himself. They asked me if I had seen the minister at Toulon; and on my answering that I had no introduction there, they said, Oh! your being a Protestant is a sufficient introduction. I liked the feeling of religious sensibility which seemed to prevail here.

"—— 27th. First day. Accompanied by Captain Blues we visited what English vessels we could find in the harbour with tracts. There were only about six or eight. We were well received, and, in some instances, they appeared grateful.

"First Month 31st. I find Marseilles rather too cold. I wait a few days for letters before I proceed to Nismes and Congenies, to pay a visit to the Friends there.

"Second Month 1st. Paid a visit to the principal Protestant minister of this place, who received me kindly. At his suggestion, I bought two Italian Testaments to sell, if opportunity presents, in Italy. His wife is an English woman: and they both received me very cordially. They inquired respecting the increase of Roman Catholics in England. They desired me to use their name, with their Christian regards, with the Protestant minister at Nismes. They say there is a pious Protestant minister at Naples.

"—— 2nd. Took the diligence to Nismes. This ancient city *contains* many antiquities. There is a large amphi-

theatre, formerly used for the combats of wild beasts and gladiators. It is built of massive blocks of granite, some of which are eighteen feet long. On all sides are rising seats to the height of seventy feet, said to be capable of holding 23,000 persons. It is sufficiently perfect to admit of persons walking round, at its highest elevation. Its greatest length is four hundred and forty feet."

Before leaving Marseilles, he writes, "I have received your very acceptable letter. I was beginning to be very impatient, for I find Marseilles very cold, and wish to get away into Italy. There is a cold wind off the high land here, that is dry and cutting, that is in the shade. In the sun it is much tempered by his rays. The thermometer, in the shade, at eight, A. M., has ranged 34° to 41°; whilst at Hyeres, where it is more sheltered, it was warm enough for me to have a very pleasant bathe in the sea. And on the coast of Portugal, and at Gibraltar, it stood at about 54° in the forenoon; nearly twenty degrees higher than it is here.

"Second Month 5th. Came to Congenies last night, and was most kindly received by Louis Majolier and family. They speedily got my luggage from the inn, and made me take up my quarters under their hospitable roof.

"—— 8th. I am now leading quite a country life, visiting the vineyards of my friends, reading whilst basking in the sun, and reclining on the turf. Visited three schools in the village.

"—— 9th. Went to Nismes to see Christine Majolier, daughter of Louis, who has resided seventeen years in England, but came home on account of her health. She is governess to the daughter of a physician, at Nismes.

"—— 10th. First day. Called upon several members of our Religious Society. At the forenoon meeting, there were present fifteen men, twenty women, and eight infants

As they have no servants, the presence of infants, though inconvenient, seems a necessary evil. The deportment of Friends was serious and becoming, and our friend L. M. appeared in testimony; at some length; and I thought, with good effect. In the afternoon, there were only twelve persons present. The meeting held about an hour.

"It is mournful to observe the indifference of the male population of France, to the duty of attending public worship. Four women to one man, even in the Protestant congregations. It seems to have infected all classes, Protestants as well as Catholics.

"I went to Codagnan, to visit a few Friends there; two of them are decided Friends, and one of them is a minister.

"Second Month 11th. Took tea this evening with the Wesleyan Missionary stationed here, a young man of the name of Ocart. They have a congregation of about 100 persons. He preaches also at several of the adjacent villages. They have access, once in three weeks, to the large new Protestant Chapel, or Temple, as it is called. It appears there are sixteen of their Missionaries in France, three of whom preach to the English,—the rest to the French. They have also two in Spain. In answer to my inquiries, he informed me that the Protestant minister gives a New Testament to every child who communicates, for the first time, and a Bible to every couple, when they are married. He complains of the worldly spirit of the people, who urge as an excuse for the desecration of the Sabbath, that they must work in the fore part at least of that day, in order to provide for their families. He said they were like the Gentiles of old, whose thoughts were chiefly centred on 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?'"

To his sister, he writes, "I find that thy opinion of the climate is much nearer the truth than mine. Like son

other Englishmen, who think there is nothing good out of their own country, my anticipations were much too low; having, however, this pleasing consequence, that I am most agreeably disappointed. I expected to find it warmer, but still to be winter, and to have what I supposed to be the invariable concomitant of winter, damp days, cloudy weather, and abundance of rain. Judge, then, of my surprise, to find the roads covered with dust, the wells dry, the brooks without water, the land suffering from drought, a cloudless sky, and the thermometer from 96° to 102°, in the middle of the day. I think I have only seen it rain three times since we crossed the Bay of Biscay; and my umbrella has never been unfurled. The thermometer varies from day to day, ranging from 34° to 58°, at three A. M., in the shade, and from 77° to 102° in the sun at noon.

"The air is sometimes cold, especially out of the sun; but it is always dry. Indeed, its dryness renders it too keen, when the thermometer is very low. Couldest thou be here when the grapes are ripe, the sight of them would afford thee a rich treat. Almost every field is planted with vines, and the crop is represented as most prodigious; especially beautiful in the morning, when covered with dew drops, and sparkling in the sunbeams. They bring them from the fields and vineyards to the winepress, in carts and waggons, so heavily laden that the road is strewed with what are shaken off. Besides the crop of grapes, they generally get one of wheat in the season, from the under growth; and another crop of olives from the same field; three crops in all. The vines are cultivated with the spade and dug three or four times in the year. Of course this requires a number of labourers, and, accordingly, we find the country thickly studded with villages. From a little eminence near Congenies, it is said, that in a clear day, we *can count no less* than thirty-four. Yet one cannot but

regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted into brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

"There are several circumstances here, which forcibly remind me of Scripture history, as the cultivation of the country; the fig-tree, the olive, and the vine; the number of mules, the value of water, and the willows in rows by the water courses.

"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

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"Aix, in Provence, is celebrated for a powerful thermal spring of mineral water. I took a bath: the thermometer 92.

"On arrival at Nice, I soon found that I had entered another kingdom. I was taken with my trunk to the police-office, where they demanded if I had any books. Of these they took possession, not even allowing me the dictionary to assist me in the language. It was not until the English Consul had been in person at the office, and made out a list of them, to be sent round to the inspectors appointed by the clergy, that I could get them again. I felt it very unpleasant, especially as I had three Italian Testaments; but these escaped their notice. I was taken to the office without being allowed to wash, or take any refreshment, though just *coming off a journey*, in which the diligence only stopped

twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus describes* his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been* before.

"—— 3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"—— 9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"—— 10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"—— 12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous *of being at home* again. My complaint seems far from

being cured, if it has not taken deeper hold. May I so employ my time, as to be prepared for the final change; as I cannot but look to the possibility, not to say probability, of its taking place at no very distant period.

"Third Month 13th. To Pisa to-day. Pleasant company and fine weather. Ascended the far-famed leaning tower. Although out of the perpendicular, it is a very pleasing structure.

"—— 16th. Embarked for Civitta Vecchia. Too much wind, afraid to venture out.

"—— 17th. Held my meeting at a hotel, to little sensible benefit.

"—— 18th. Arrived at Civitta Vecchia, about eleven o'clock, but passports, senatory regulations, &c., put us too late to reach Rome that night. Was truly glad to receive letters from home, giving a good account, being the first I have received for six weeks. It gave me unspeakable pleasure, the more so, as I did not expect them at this place. Enjoyed a solitary walk by the sea, reading, and thinking of home affairs.

"Third Month 19th. Had a pleasant ride to Rome, with two Englishmen, two Americans, and an agreeable young Frenchman. Have had a hasty view of St. Peter's and of the city, from an elevated spot. I could not help reflecting, as I beheld the now limited size of this once great city, 'How is the mighty fallen!' Still there is enough left to make it be justly regarded as one of the most interesting cities of the world. Amongst the places I inspected, while in Rome, was a dark, damp dungeon, where, it is said, the Apostles Peter and Paul were imprisoned. I saw, also, the palace of Nero, from whence it is said, he looked out to see the city in flames. It has been recently excavated, and laid open to view.

"—— *24th.* First day. Employed in reading, writing, *retirement* in my chamber. A walk in the evening."

About this time, he writes, in reference to his late trials, "I have had some serious thoughts respecting my complaint, and as to whether I should live to see the termination of another year, sensible that I am loudly called on to seek to be prepared for the great change. Found some little comfort in remembering, that 'Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth;—and if we endure not chastening, then are we not sons.' But even these considerations were inadequate to restore the tone of my troubled mind. I believe the principal cause of these feelings was the change of atmosphere, the state of my nerves, with pulse 90 to 100, with the fatigue, &c., of land-travelling in a foreign country, with so imperfect a knowledge of the language, especially of the Italian.

"I feel now like a child, who had fallen down—and after a good cry, brightens up again, laughs heartily, and forgets his sorrows. I have now English and American society, and am in quite as good spirits as I would desire to be. I have to-day been seeing some of the finest statuary in the world, at the Museum. The dying gladiator is beyond all praise. The attitude and expression of countenance are so impressed upon the inanimate marble, that it strongly excites feelings of commiseration. There are a number of ancient busts of emperors and philosophers, as Julius Cæsar, Caligula, Adrian, Marcus Aurelian, Septimus Severus, and Maximus, Virgil, Seneca, Plato, Diogenes, Archimedes, Demosthenes, and Socrates. It is wonderful what skill the ancients possessed in these arts; and in what a perfect state some of their works have been preserved to the present day.

"It is said, that the remains of the Apostle Peter are buried under the immense fabric, 448 feet in height, which now bears his name. It is a magnificent edifice. The quantity of *ornament is* prodigious; but, in my opinion, ill be*fitting a place of* Christian worship."

Whilst at Rome, he felt inclined to see the objects which usually interest travellers in that splendid city, and to visit some of the monuments of her ancient greatness, as well as those of Papal superstition, by which she is still distinguished. He was warned before leaving home to be careful to give no countenance, under whatever circumstances he might happen to be placed, to the idolatrous or superstitious usages which are known to exist in countries where the Roman Catholic religion prevails. To take off his hat in places which were superstitiously regarded as holy, he knew would be wrong, and, therefore, he denied himself the gratification which he might otherwise have enjoyed, believing that his curiosity should not be gratified, at the expense of his peace of conscience. On one occasion, however, being with some other young men, surveying the exterior of the building, called St. Peter's Cathedral, and declining to enter the interior with them, one of his companions took off his hat, and he was persuaded to compromise his testimony. But, when in the cool of the day, in his evening retirement, he was concerned to examine the actions of the day, and to bring them to the light, that it might be seen whether they were wrought in God, he saw that he had been unfaithful, though in what to many is a small matter, and he was deeply humbled under a sense of his transgression.

From Rome he proceeded to Naples, visited the remains of Herculaneum, and some other objects of interest, in this crowded and populous city; and then proceeded to Malta. We will give another extract from his journal:—

"Fourth Month 7th. Arrived at Malta late last night. Getting to an English colony, and once more handling shillings and sixpences, seems almost like home again. After breakfast, walked out to see the fortifications. The afternoon was spent in retirement, in my own room; and

trust, though deeply sensible of my unworthiness, I have been favoured to derive some edification.

"Fourth Month 9th. Agreed with the captain of the *Mazeppa*, for a passage to London.

"—— 11th. Veletta, the capital of Malta, stands upon a hill; many of the streets are so precipitous, that they are composed of steps, like stairs, which render many of them almost impassable for carriages. The town was clean and neat, which was particularly pleasing, after witnessing the filthiness of some of those in Italy.

"I am now reminded of a remark I have heard in England, that our countrymen abroad, when they meet, are always talking about the quality of their dinners, and the prices at the hotels. I do not think I have heard more of this than might be expected, but have myself felt how much the constant change from house to house, and the necessary precautions against imposture, tends to cherish a disposition to dwell on these subjects. Add to this, the change of currency as you pass from one state to another—the almost unavoidable consequence is considerable thought upon these engrossing and comparatively low topics; I have at times felt it to an unpleasant degree without seeing how to avoid it. Whilst due attention to economy is proper and laudable,—to be constantly thinking about sauls, scudiis, and carolinis, is inconsistent with a mind fixed upon those objects which are alone worthy of our primary affections.

"I called upon the agent of the Bible Society at Malta. He is a German, and appeared to be a humble-minded serious man; but more like a man of study than one who has much intercourse with the world. He received me very kindly as a friend of the Society, but they do not appear to have much more to do here than transmitting the *books to other* stations. He says, in the modern Greek

regret, that much of this industry, and this superabundant harvest, goes to make what? poison! brandy! It is first converted into wine, then sold, and re-converted *into* brandy, one of the deadly agents which sin has brought into the world.

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"On arrival at Nice, I soon found that I had entered another kingdom. I was taken with my trunk to the police-office, where they demanded if I had any books. Of these they took possession, not even allowing me the dictionary to assist me in the language. It was not until the English Consul had been in person at the office, and made out a list of them, to be sent round to the inspectors appointed by the clergy, that I could get them again. I felt it very unpleasant, especially as I had three Italian Testaments; but these escaped their notice. I was taken to the office without being allowed to wash, or take any refreshment, though just coming off a journey, in which the diligence only stopped

twice for meals, in the thirty-five hours: but fortunately, I had stopped over night half way, or it might have been worse. I had to go five times to the police-office, and twice to the English Consul's.

"Nice is a spreading town, very airy, with abundance of accommodation, at moderate rates. There are a great many English and fashionable people. The city is hemmed in by hills, except toward the sea, which is an unfailing source of interest. Nice appears to be a desirable place for residence, excepting for the hills, which limit the walks of debilitated persons.

"Many persons speak a little English in Italy, more than in the south of France, and more still speak French. I have not much difficulty in obtaining any thing I want, but cannot easily maintain a conversation, especially with strangers; and I find a great difference in persons, some may be understood much easier than others.

"The further south, the more rain we have had. Very few fine days since leaving Congenies. I have frequently been kept in the house by it.

"When at St. Luc, on my way from Aix, finding I was likely to have a twenty hours' ride—part of it in the night, I resolved to walk a few miles onward, arranging to have my luggage forwarded, so as to allow of my resting over First day. I walked sixteen miles, taking it leisurely. The day being fine, and the country interesting, I much enjoyed it. It is quite common to see laden carts upon the roads on First days. They work in the forenoon, windmills going, &c., much as on other days."

Amongst the privations of continential travellers, to be precluded the exercise of public worship, in a manner consonant with their own religious views, cannot be the least. In a letter from Genoa, to his cousin, the subject of this *Memoir thus describes* his feelings:—

"Though cut off from uniting with my friends in the performance of this religious duty (public worship) myself, for the present, I trust my Sabbaths are not altogether unprofitably spent. Happily for us, we live in a day when we know that it is not absolutely necessary for any man to say to another, 'Know the Lord;' but when we have a Teacher, who cannot be removed into a corner, and can hear a voice behind us, saying, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' Oh! my dear cousin! may we be careful to follow our Guide; and, not trusting in our own strength, seek for ability to walk in the narrow way—that way which leads to sanctification and purity of heart. When all the pleasures of this world, beautiful as it is, sink into nothing, in comparison of the enjoyments we may expect in those heavenly mansions, prepared for the followers of the Lamb. May we, then, experience by the operation of his Holy Spirit, a preparation for an entrance therein, when it shall please him to summon us from this transitory state of existence to that which shall never have an end.

"I hope thou wilt excuse me for treating a little on things almost too high for me; but in the absence of oral intercourse, it does me good to put my thoughts down upon paper; and I believe we are both desirous of travelling in the same road; it is, perhaps, not too great presumption for one fellow-pilgrim to salute another, and wish each other 'God speed.'"

Journal. "Third Month 2nd. Arrived at Genoa, after a twenty-nine hours' ride, per the mail, and finding the inn locked up, we had to rouse the waiters. I did not suffer nearly so much from fatigue as by diligence; the speed being quicker, and only four inside, it is not so depressing to the spirits. We had all to turn out, a few miles from Nice, and our luggage was more minutely inspected than mine *had ever been before.*

"—— 3rd. First day. Walked out into the city this morning. Met crowds of people going to church. I must say that to see even the superstitious observance of the Sabbath, pleased me better than the apathy that prevails in France. There is a conscientiousness in superstition; whilst infidelity is, as it were, seared with a hot iron.

"—— 9th. Arrived at Florence, my spirits greatly depressed from a variety of causes."

"—— 10th. First day. Walked by the river-side this afternoon, and sought retirement in my chamber for an hour or two in the middle of the day; but have felt much devoid of spiritual comfort, though earnestly sought after. In the Lord's time, I trust it will be graciously sent for my consolation.

"—— 12th. Started this morning for Pisa, and had the mortification to be turned back at the gate for a defect in my passport. I had got the signature of the office at the city palace, as good for Leghorn and Rome, and thought all was right; but it now appears that other signatures are necessary: of this I had no conception, as Leghorn, Pisa, and Florence, are all in the same Grand Dukedom. To add to my difficulty, the signature of the British Consul could not be obtained till twelve o'clock, too late for me to get forward to-day. I have seen the time when I could have borne this trial of patience with a degree of philosophy: but my feelings have been so much depressed for some time past, arising, I believe, from my complaint, that this trial affected me rather too deeply. There were some objects of interest in Florence, which I had omitted to see, but I could not muster resolution. I tried at one place, but could not enjoy it. I found a solitary walk by the sea-side, and a recourse to prayer, the best means of calming my troubled spirit. I now begin to feel very desirous of *being at home* again. My complaint seems far from

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"But I think what pleases me most, is the shepherds; instead of driving their flocks, as with us, we see them walking before and leading them, as our Saviour says, 'When the good shepherd putteth forth his sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice; and a stranger will they not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

"The passage of a flock of sheep along the road is announced, not by the barking of dogs, but by the tinkling of bells, which are suspended from their necks. The goats and cows have bells also; these are a common kind, but the horses and mules are honoured with a dozen or twenty good little bells, made of bell metal, which are continually jingling as they go along.

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After visiting Montpelier, he proceeded to Cetti, small seaport, where he took the steamer for Marseilles *then to Nice*, Genoa, and Leghorn, to Florence, thro

whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn 7*s*. 6*d*. per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

where the sanguinary battle was fought. The next object of interest was the old Spanish town of Tariffa. We could discern the inhabitants.

"—— 6th. First day. I endeavoured to spend the day in a devotional manner, and have been mercifully favoured to experience a little of the light of His countenance, whom to know is life eternal. Have been instructed this evening by reading "William Law on the Spirit of Prayer." Gave a few tracts to the men, but have deeply to lament that I can do so little for them; sunk as they appear to be in forgetfulness of God. May He graciously turn their hearts to the one way of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

"First Month 14th. Put into the harbour of Toulon, to wait for a fair wind. We have come past Marseilles, to which place we were bound, but could not make the port.

"——15th. I have been twice on shore to-day. My first impressions of France are very favourable.

"—— 17th. I am learning the language rapidly, and can ask for any thing I want: but on other subjects I am rather at a loss.

"—— 20th. This is the first Sabbath I have spent in France, and I must confess myself shocked at the total want of the religious observance of it. Business as usual in the morning, and vanity fair, music, and foolery in the afternoon."

The following extracts from one of his letters, on reaching Marseilles, will be perused with interest:—

"*Marseilles, Second Month*, 1839.

"Here I am arrived at Marseilles at last. I landed at Toulon, and came here by diligence. In coming across the Gulph of Lyons, the wind droye us too much to the eastward, and we could not make our port: and as the nights

were very stormy, and the wind continued from the west and north-west, the captain put into Toulon, to wait a favourable change, where he remained three or four days.

"I was desirous of seeing the city, and of landing there; but felt a good deal of hesitation, as I did not know how far I might be able to make myself understood; and I had no letters of introduction to persons there, which might have materially smoothed the way for me. After considering the matter, I took courage, and resolved to venture, and cast myself amongst strangers, speaking to them a strange language, and being alone. I did so; and succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectation; and think I never enjoyed myself so much as the first week I was in France. Every thing was new and interesting to me. The only drawback seemed to be, that I had too much pleasure. I was too much interested; too many ideas crowded upon my imagination; and for a few nights I slept badly. The change was so great from the ship, where we could see nothing but the blue sky over our heads, and the sun pursuing his daily course, and the blue waters under our feet, varied only by the ripple or spray made by the motion of the vessel; and, perhaps, once a-day, a sail in the horizon —and, with the aid of the glass, and straining our eyes a little, we could make out the important fact of whether she was a schooner or a brig. Here we could scarcely catch a new idea, or improve an old one, that had not been resolved in the mind twenty times before.

"To be suddenly transplanted from such a situation, and landed in a foreign country, where all was new: the houses, the streets, the people, the language, the shops, the ships, the cafes, the fields, the mules, the goats, the bells, the priests, the soldiers, the sailors, the rocks, the plants, nay, every thing was new and strange. The effect was, as it were, *electrical;* and ideas crowded upon the mind so much

faster than they could be digested, that it kept up a continued excitement, and high state of enjoyment; seeing as much in an hour, as would reasonably supply subjects for contemplation for half a-day; it was quite impossible to arrange all the thoughts in the day time, and par consequence, they encroached upon the night. It reminded me of a clock that has lost its pendulum, or a watch its balance,—it ticks so much faster than it ought to do.

"As this was the case, I found it necessary to avoid too much of it. By this and other precautions, and the lapse of a little time, I begin now to resume my usual tone, and have had the enjoyment of several good nights' rest.

"From Toulon I went to Hyeres, distant about twelve miles; a place often recommended for invalids. Immediately behind the town is a hill, up which I climbed, to have a view. It is little more than one solid rock, with a small portion of soil upon it. Notwithstanding the paucity of soil, it is cultivated to the very top; chiefly for the more hardy vegetables, such as beans and corn. Where too stony for crops, it is overgrown by wild plants; and would be a rich treat for the botanist, &c. From the hill the prospect is most delightful. There is the sea, with the Hyere islands at the distance of a few leagues, and vessels of various sizes passing along, seen for a considerable extent of coast. The town immediately underneath, with the champaign or level country stretching out, and planted with the orange, the vine, the fig, and the olive. On the other side again, there are hills beyond hills, beautifully clothed with verdure, and planted with various kinds of firs and other trees, of which I know not the names; altogether, it is one of the most interesting spots that I ever visited, and afforded me great pleasure; and had I not been obliged to come here for my letters, I should certainly *have stayed there* some time.

"The aspect of the country all the way from Toulon to Hyeres, and thence hither, is hilly. Toulon is surrounded with hills, much of it is cultivated in terraces. The vine appears to be the principal crop, with ridges of wheat between the rows, which are either double or treble. The olives are planted round the fields, or so as not to prevent the growth of the vine. The olive is a graceful looking tree, rather resembling a pear tree in growth, and a laburnum in leaf. The land appears to be divided into small lots; and on each of them is a neat stone-coloured house, with green Venetian blinds. They look quite like villas, standing as they do a little distance apart, and with the olive and other trees interspersed; the whole has the appearance of a garden, with their neat looking cottages in the midst. Compared with our hinds or small farm houses, these look greatly superior: much more of the appearance both of comfort and ornament. On every hand, we see evidences that this is indeed a south land; and what is more, it abounds with springs of water; indeed, at Toulon, I think the abundance of water pleased me more than any thing else. There are a great many public fountains in the streets and squares, ornamented with curious or elegant devices, all spouting out water, clear as crystal, and the waste water runs down the streets in streams, and must tend very greatly to the cleanliness, coolness, and healthiness of the city. Most of them are covered with moss, and several have beautiful jets, &c., &c.

"First Month 21st. To-day I went to Marseilles, and, immediately on arrival, to the post-office, where I found three letters, &c., waiting for me; these were truly acceptable, and it was most gratifying to have good accounts from home. I was astonished to find myself overcome, even to tears, by the emotion they produced. In reading the expressions of sympathy and kind interest of my relatives

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whence, in a letter to his parents, dated Third Month, 1839, he describes the fatigue and oppressiveness to invalids, of the sort of conveyances used in these countries: then adds, "I do not think I derive much, if any, benefit; and, therefore, whilst inclination would lead me by way of Venice, Milan, Geneva, Mount Gothard, and Paris, my judgment seems to say that the primary object of my journey requires that I should re-pass the Straits of Gibraltar.

"I came by the mail from Nice to Genoa, and the carriage appeared to be lighter than our coaches; with only six passengers and four horses, we were twenty-nine hours in coming 140 miles. They are however, taking considerable pains to improve the road; making tunnels and embankments along the sea-shore, which, when finished, will afford an excellent level. The horses are certainly rather inferior, and the stages much too long. The other day, by a veturina, a kind of post-chaise, we travelled with the same pair of horses, for about six hours—from half-past six in the morning until after twelve at noon. When this is the case the speed cannot be rapid.

"The main roads in France are maintained by the government, and are excellent; the bye-roads are bad, but are very numerous, almost one to every property. I averaged, by diligence, four and a-third mile per hour, at rather less than one and a half-penny per mile. A franc goes rather farther than one shilling with us, in current expenditure.

"The aspect of the south of France is very hilly and rocky. Rain seldom falls, but they have heavy dews in summer; a powerful sun, but cold dry air in winter—sometimes freezing. The labourers are an athletic, cheerful race of men. They can earn *7s.* 6*d.* per week, for seven and a-half hours' per day labour; after this is over-time. Women and boys earn sixpence per day. Their food is a *fair proportion of* meat, bread, vegetables, wine, oil, and

white beans; of which last, three-pence worth will dine a family. Their clothes are rather coarse, but whole and clean. They appeared to be an industrious people. The government takes great pains for their education; but the people are careless.

"Religion appears low, as indicated by the thin attendance at the places of worship, especially of men,—the neglect of the Sabbath, and paucity of books. Hospitals are numerous.

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"I am now reminded of a remark I have heard in England, that our countrymen abroad, when they meet, are always talking about the quality of their dinners, and the prices at the hotels. I do not think I have heard more of this than might be expected, but have myself felt how much the constant change from house to house, and the necessary precautions against imposture, tends to cherish a disposition to dwell on these subjects. Add to this, the hange of currency as you pass from one state to another— he almost unavoidable consequence is considerable thought pon these engrossing and comparatively low topics; have at times felt it to an unpleasant degree without eeing how to avoid it. Whilst due attention to economy s proper and laudable,—to be constantly thinking about auls, scudiis, and carolinis, is inconsistent with a mind ixed upon those objects which are alone worthy of our rimary affections.

"I called upon the agent of the Bible Society at Malta. He is a German, and appeared to be a humble-minded erious man; but more like a man of study than one who has much intercourse with the world. He received me very kindly as a friend of the Society, but they do not appear to have much more to do here than transmitting the *books to other* stations. He says, in the modern Greek

there are good openings; the people are anxious for instruction, and a spirit of inquiry is prevalent. In the Italian states, the way is very much shut up, and nearly as much so on this island. The editor of a newspaper is now imprisoned by a British government, for the small offence of having called the Roman Catholic Church 'an abominable system.' A few years ago, the government would not allow the New Testament to be used in the schools, but the restriction is now removed. The conditions on which the English took possession of the island has been the plea for these proceedings.

"Fourth Month 14th. Distributed a few of my remaining religious tracts, amongst the English ships,—was in some cases cordially and in others coldly received, but hope some little benefit may result. Was graciously owned by the Father of Mercies, in my meeting in the afternoon; feeling a renewed confidence that, however unprofitable, I am one of his servants.

"—— 16th. Took my luggage on board, expecting to sail. Found as passengers, an officer's wife, with her three children. I was glad to find her a professor of religion. 17th. Sailed out of the harbour; had a brisk wind in our favour.

"—— 19th. Becalmed all day. The sea smooth, so that we have recovered our appetite, and can read; but still, as is usual in such cases, time feels long, and hangs rather heavy on our hands; this feeling ought not to be encouraged, so precious a gift should not be thus lightly esteemed; may we rather endeavour so to occupy and improve it, as to be able to render up our accounts with joy, and not with grief.

"Fourth Month 21st. First day. I regret to say this day has been far from satisfactorily spent. No kind of religious service on board, and scarcely any recognition of its being the Sabbath, with so much noise and distraction as to render

private retirement next to impossible. Beside this, I had to mourn over one transgression, in the middle of the day; and, in the evening, during a discussion on the subject of war, I carried it on in a too confident spirit; my fellow-passenger saw, and very properly rebuked, the arrogant tone which I had assumed.

"—— 24th. The north coast of Africa in sight—a fine breeze—running eight or nine knots per hour, until the evening. About ten o'clock the wind suddenly took the sails right a-back, when the ship would not answer the helm; which occasioned a great noise. There was also the sound of water washing over the deck; the whole coming so unexpectedly, caused no small trepidation to my fellow-passenger and her children. She very properly betook herself to prayer, and to reading the Scriptures, in which I was glad to join, endeavouring to sympathise with her, though I was convinced there was no real danger.

"—— 29th. First day. Not spent to much more edification than the last; but we read a chapter aloud in the evening, in the cabin, I think to some profit."

Our voyagers entered the Straits of Gibraltar on the 1st of Fifth Month, but the current being strong, and the wind also contrary, they were detained in the bay about eighteen days. Whilst here, it was evident that the disease, under which this dear invalid was suffering, was making insidious progress. It is probable that a cold which he took, by getting wet through, in an unexpected heavy shower of rain, whilst surveying this celebrated rock, accelerated its course. Of this he appeared very sensible. In his journal we find these remarks:

"Fifth Month 14th. On going ashore this afternoon, was thrown into a violent fever, by a very moderate walk in the sun. My pulse rose to 120. From a return and continuance of my cough, and one or two other symptoms,

white beans; of which last, three-pence worth will dine a family. Their clothes are rather coarse, but whole and clean. They appeared to be an industrious people. The government takes great pains for their education; but the people are careless.

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Our voyagers entered the Straits of Gibraltar on the 1st of Fifth Month, but the current being strong, and the wind also contrary, they were detained in the bay about eighteen days. Whilst here, it was evident that the disease, under which this dear invalid was suffering, was making insidious progress. It is probable that a cold which she took, by getting wet through, in an unexpected heavy shower of rain, whilst surveying this celebrated rock, accelerated its course. Of this he appeared very sensible. In his journal we find these remarks:

"Fifth Month 14th. On going ashore this afternoon, was thrown into a violent fever, by a very moderate walk the sun. My pulse rose to 120. From a return and *continuance of my* cough, and one or two other symptoms,

I feel more and more convinced that my complaint is fixed beyond removal. Thus am I loudly called upon to prepare to meet my God. But my heart is very cold, and I can scarcely rest in thought, even for a short time, upon the things of heaven. How widely different are my thoughts and feelings to those of the Saints in Bliss! This last call was too loud to be lightly treated. Upon an apparently near or certain approach of death, how do I fear to stand before the judgment-seat of a just and holy God! Now am I compelled to flee to the only rock of safety—to the merciful and holy Mediator between God and man. How comforting are his precious invitations to those that are weary and heavy laden, to come unto Him, and He will give them rest. To trust in Him, to believe in Him, and He will be with them unto the end. Oh! may my soul be purified and rendered holy, through the sanctifying influence of his Holy Spirit.

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The Journal proceeds:—"Ventnor and its neighbourhood afford some fine views. After having seen these, and Steephill Castle, I walked back to Shanklin. It is about three miles, but I thought them long ones, being up and down hill nearly the whole way. This affected my breathing, so as greatly to take away the pleasure of the walk. After taking coffee at the inn, I found myself so feverish, that my pulse rose to 115. This fact, and the proof afforded, in the few miles I had walked to-day, of my loss

Whilst at Rome, he felt inclined to see the objects which usually interest travellers in that splendid city, and to visit some of the monuments of her ancient greatness, as well as those of Papal superstition, by which she is still distinguished. He was warned before leaving home to be careful to give no countenance, under whatever circumstances he might happen to be placed, to the idolatrous or superstitious usages which are known to exist in countries where the Roman Catholic religion prevails. To take off his hat in places which were superstitiously regarded as holy, he knew would be wrong, and, therefore, he denied himself the gratification which he might otherwise have enjoyed, believing that his curiosity should not be gratified, at the expense of his peace of conscience. On one occasion, however, being with some other young men, surveying the exterior of the building, called St. Peter's Cathedral, and declining to enter the interior with them, one of his companions took off his hat, and he was persuaded to compromise his testimony. But, when in the cool of the day, in his evening retirement, he was concerned to examine the actions of the day, and to bring them to the light, that it might be seen whether they were wrought in God, he saw that he had been unfaithful, though in what to many is a small matter, and he was deeply humbled under a sense of his transgression.

From Rome he proceeded to Naples, visited the remains of Herculaneum, and some other objects of interest, in this crowded and populous city; and then proceeded to Malta. We will give another extract from his journal:—

"Fourth Month 7th. Arrived at Malta late last night. Getting to an English colony, and once more handling shillings and sixpences, seems almost like home again. After breakfast, walked out to see the fortifications. The *afternoon was spent* in retirement, in my own room; and

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of strength, when compared with the comparative ease with which I walked sixteen miles at one time, when in France, are considerations which seem a fresh call upon me to stand prepared, not knowing the day nor the hour when I shall be called hence.

"Ninth Month 29th. Slept at a neat little inn, near Shanklin, and next morning (First day) walked on to Arreton, expecting to meet I. and M. Y., who are on a religious visit to this island; but found no meeting had been appointed. Visited the grave and cottage of Eliza Wallbridge, the Dairyman's Daughter, who is the subject of one of those interesting little tracts, written by Legh Richmond. In the afternoon, went on to Newport, and joined our Friends at their meeting in the evening. I believe I may safely say we were graciously owned in our little gathering. The Friends in the south of France, formed a subject of mutual interest in conversation.

"I have now nearly completed the tour of the island. Suffice it to say, that it is a most lovely and interesting spot, and comprehending such a variety of beauties, that it is truly wonderful how so much, and so many different, and even opposite, objects of interest, can be crowded together in the small space of twenty miles by thirteen. Here are hill and dale, wood and water, in abundance; elegant parks, and genteel cottages; pretty towns, and pleasing country; beautiful rivers, and salt water creeks; high mountains, and sheep downs; smiling cultivated valleys, and snow white cliffs, containing fossils of great variety; others ornamented with bright tints, of almost every colour of the rainbow; pretty villages, and secluded hamlets; modern castles, and fine ancient ruins; sea view for twenty leagues, and forest scenery for as many miles; *pleasure boats*, and yachts, from a cutter to a frigate; with *a climate so productive* and so mild, that it has been

styled the garden of England, and British Madeira. I repeat, it is really surprising, how so much can be found to gratify and interest, within so small a compass.

"Tenth Month 1st. This has been quite like a summer's day. The weather has been beautiful ever since I arrived on the island. Returned to Cowes this morning, and took a walk by the Medina river, meditating upon my state of health. The language seemed impressed upon my mind, as from my heavenly Father, 'Prepare to come unto me, for I will that thou be where I am.' Oh! may the spontaneous response of my soul be, 'My whole heart, O Lord, I offer unto thee; make it clean, I pray thee, that it may be accepted through the blood of thy dear Son. Amen.' And oh! to be where He is! Whilst running over this lovely island, and seeing that the impress of his finger, upon this portion of his footstool, is thus clothed with beauty; what must be the glory which surrounds his throne? Must it not be such, that unless our capacities are greatly enlarged, it would be too great for us to look upon?"

He returned home by way of Southampton and London, and remained at home about four months, without any material change in his complaint. In a letter to a friend who had shewn him much kindness, when in the neighbourhood of Congenies, he thus writes, under date, Eleventh Month 17th:—"My complaint having rather increased upon me, has been the means of causing me to think deeply on these solemn subjects, (preparation for death, &c.); and though I feel myself very unfit for heaven, I have a hope which I trust is well grounded, that He who redeemed the heavenly host, and who washed them in his own blood, and clothed them in white raiment; and put palms into their hands, and a new song into their mouths, will also prepare *even me;* and sanctify my soul, and make me fit to *join this company* which no man can number, in ascribing,

unto the Lord God who sitteth upon the Throne, and t the Lamb; glory, and honour, and blessing, and wisdom and might, both now and for ever. Amen." Durin this period, when the weather was favourable, he enjoye a little horseback exercise. His mind seemed much weane from the things of this world, and he nearly relinquishe the cares of business. Whilst he remained at home, letter, written to one of his sisters, in the First Mont 1840, a little before he set out on his last journey, gives s graphic a description of his state and feelings at this time that we apprehend it will be perused with interest by many invalids.

"Seated in the parlour quietly by myself, I have taken pen and ink to see if any thing will arise worth communicating. I have no tact for letter-writing, and after I have begun, will frequently sit poring over a half-filled sheet. After musing a while, I dip my pen, and then muse for another minute, dip again, but still the ideas do not come. If a few dull ones do fish up, still the words are wanting in which to clothe them.

"I sometimes think I have a succession of changes. At one time my blood seems to flow fast, I feel strong and light hearted, and seem to wonder that I should ever think that any thing was the matter with me. My ideas flow quickly, and I talk playfully with E. and M., and can hardly settle to read, or even listen to any thing lengthy or abstruse. But this is a feverish state: my pulse beats high, 100 to 120, and, after a little while, there comes a re-action. I begin to feel I am not quite well: wonder that I should ever think of getting well. My ideas flow sluggish and turbid; and I am content to sit in a corner, a quiet spectator of what is passing around. These changes, like the *waves of the sea*, seem to follow in constant succession. *When thou wast* here, I was generally in the hollow of the

wave; and in our walk, which we took, thy remarks, on the most interesting of subjects, only slightly moved me."

He then describes his symptoms more minutely, in reference to his recovery or otherwise, and then proceeds:

"But I have always desired to leave the event entirely in the hands of Him who alone knows what is for our good. Truly, although the nearer we seem to leaving this world, the more hold it appears to have on our hearts; yet could we but look with the eye of faith, there would be little here to tempt our stay, compared with the enjoyments of heaven. It is true, we know little of what those enjoyments consist; and perhaps our carnal and unharmonious minds, may not admire one continuous song. But we must remember, that even the Prophets and Apostles were not fully informed in this matter, but had to rest satisfied with the general information, 'That eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man; what glories shall be revealed to those who love God.' We are assured that we shall for ever be with Him, and if we sufficiently value the enjoyment of Divine communion, this alone might satisfy us. We are told that there shall be no more death, nor weariness, nor sorrow, nor hunger, nor thirst; but that all shall be love, joy, and praise. Surely these assurances ought to satisfy us.

"But, after all, we understand so much better what our present enjoyments are, so that with all our sorrows intermingled, these bright promises which I have alluded to, being seen in the distance, or when declared of, sometimes sound in our ears like 'a tale that is told.' Undoubtedly it would do us good to think more often, and more deeply upon these things; to seek more often then we do for a foretaste of them, by communion with the Holy Spirit; and *to have our carnal propensities mortified, and our affections set upon things above.* Then, if our treasure was in

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

first to try Hastings. His complaint had increased
d, with extreme difficulty of breathing. This felt
ng to his sister, but she was willing to hope for a
of the symptoms—on this she remarks. How far
es were realised, the sequel will show. But such
l of our heavenly Father, that truths like these do
upon the mind at once, but He is often pleased
the purposes of his will gradually, and to lead
ldren, step by step, as they are able to bear it.
ere not long located at Hastings, till they had to
periodical return of the febrile symptoms to an
extent, which greatly reduced his strength. He
y go out of doors occasionally, and for a few
at a time. The sharp piercing air affected his
, and the chest was in a tender state, with a
norrhage from the lungs. The number of invalids
y met in their short walks, many of them wear-
spirator, had a depressing effect upon his spirits.
, being encircled with hills on two sides, with the
other, tended to circumscribe their walks, which
strong ground of objection to the place.
his time, he did not seem able to engage much in
on, but spent much of his time in reading and
n. He was very diligent in perusing the Scrip-
uth; and it was consoling to observe how sweetly
appeared to be supported in this season of trial.
n alluded to his sufferings, and never in a com-
or murmuring spirit, even when his cough was
e.
peared very desirous of keeping up the practice
family reading in the Scriptures, morning and
and often, when under the pressure of much
ion, he requested his sister to read to him. The
ly of Friends united with them in holding reli-

gious meetings in his parlour, both on First days and mid[redacted] week. These little meetings proved strengthening and con[redacted] soling, and were sometimes seasons of precious solemnity[redacted]. On an allusion being made on one occasion to this practice[redacted], I. R. remarked, "I think it is a duty, and, in my situatio[redacted] particularly needful. When on the Continent, it was alway[redacted]s my practice to set apart portions of the day for religiou[redacted]s retirement."

Although he was not in the habit of saying much rela[redacted]- tive to his own case, yet it was evident that he had a ju[redacted]t apprehension of his critical situation. On writing to a friend, about this time, he remarked, that he had very litt[redacted]le hope of recovery; but desired to have his lamp trimme[redacted]d, and his light burning, that, not knowing at what hour h[redacted]is Lord might come, he might be found prepared to go for[redacted]th and meet him: adding his desire, that the things of th[redacted]is world might have very little hold on his attention.

On one occasion, he remarked on the correct view whi[redacted]ch his father appeared to have of his case, his sister replie[redacted]d, that she felt it a comfort that he himself had seen it [redacted]so plainly, as it often caused much anxiety to near relativ[redacted]es when it was otherwise. "Yes," he rejoined, "Ever sin[redacted]ce I was at Marseilles, when, after an apparent amendme[redacted]nt had taken place, from the sea voyage, I had a fresh retu[redacted]rn of the symptoms, to such a degree, that I seemed to s[redacted]ee plainly how it was with me." One day he appear[redacted]ed unusually animated, and his sister said to him, "Th[redacted]ou really sometimes looks almost well." He quickly repli[redacted]ed, "Yes; such is the delusive nature of the complaint." [redacted]At times his attention seemed much engrossed with D[redacted]r. Ramadge's book, entitled, "Consumption Curable." S[redacted]he said, "My dear brother, I think few patients study t[redacted]he *nature of their complaint* more than thou dost." He repli[redacted]ed,

It is remarked by some medical writer, that this is a

indication of the disease, that the patients attentively watch every symptom, until they lose all hope.

In a letter to his mother, from Hastings, he says, "Thou expresses strong desire as regards thy own feelings, that thou mayst be enabled to get thy mind into a resigned state; and I am pleased to observe, by the tone of thy letter, that thou hast been enabled in degree to succeed. May the spirit of resignation be increased to both of us; so that we may freely say, 'Not my will, O Lord, but thine be done.' I believe this is the only safe state, when we feel the pleasures, the cares, or the vanities, of this world, taking or retaining too strong a hold of our affections. I do hope that, ere long, light will break forth out of darkness, and that thou mayst be enabled to unite in the voice of thanksgiving and praise."

To his father, he writes, after a few remarks on his symptoms, "I seem to have gathered a little strength during the last week, with the exception of the day following that on which leeches were applied. Still I am very susceptible of cold, and have lost much in the last four weeks. It is a little remarkable, that with all this susceptibility, I have not taken a regular cold, since I first commenced the use of the shower-bath (several months ago.) I now substitute a general spunging with water a little warmed.

"In one of thy letters, thou expresses a hope, that I may have comfort and consolation in my times of retirement before God; and, referring to thy own experience, remarks, 'How precious at times these seasons have been, when favoured to sit as in heavenly places, in Christ Jesus; and knowing a being brought as into the banqueting house, where his banner over us is felt to be love.'—I may thankfully acknowledge, that, according to my measure, I can respond to this declaration. The Lord has, indeed, *been very good to* me, and frequently, in my silent sittings

I have been favoured with the fresh arising of his presence, and a fresh assurance of his goodness and love. Surely, I ought to magnify and praise his ever excellent name.

"The religious counsel that thy letters contain is always most acceptable to me, as I desire more and more to direct my thoughts to these things, and that they may increasingly be the subjects of my meditations."

To his brother and sister P., he writes:—

"In looking forward to the future, which ever way it may turn, it is indeed a great privilege to have an anchor to the soul—a hope, which I trust, is well grounded, that whenever the final call may come, an entrance may be granted, through unmerited mercy, within the pearl gates. I value the religious sentiments that are contained in your letters, feeling more and more the need of spiritual nourishment."

He then feelingly adverts to a few lines, addressed to him by T. P., several years ago, which had been peculiarly seasonable and refreshing to him. In another letter, a few days later, after alluding to the case of a boy, who had recently died at Ackworth school, he remarks:—"with respect to the propriety of imparting the knowledge of their real state, to persons who appear to be near to the gates of death, I should think that, with serious persons, there can scarcely be but one opinion.

"When we remember the value of the soul, if the individual's peace is not made with God, surely it is of paramount importance, that all the few fleeting moments which may be left, should be afforded him to seek for repentance and forgiveness; if, haply, he may find it. And should the contrary be the case, it can then do no harm, but may chance to be to the poor sufferer joyful news, in *the hope that his pains* may soon be over, when they will *be exchanged for rest*, peace, and joy.

"I think thy own remarks are just, especially that such information should be conveyed to the sufferer, in a tender and cautious manner."

To his brother H., under date Third Month 13th, he wrote, in a strain similar to some of the foregoing, as follows:—

"I do not know whether thou art aware of it, but I have been for a long time convinced that my complaint is now so deeply rooted—the growth of so many years, that it will never, humanly speaking, be eradicated. I was convinced of this at Gibraltar, I was confirmed in it on the Isle of Wight, and now, after the lapse of four months, with great loss of strength, and aggravated symptoms, the impression can but be deepened. Under these feelings, the choice of situation, as between Hastings, Penzance, or the Isle of Wight, is of comparatively little moment. It is pleasant to me to be where there is sunshine, and when warm enough for me to go out, the pleasure is increased. We have generally had east and north winds here since we came, and although we are well sheltered from their blasts, yet I find care needful in going out, as occasional spitting of blood denotes that my lungs are in a very tender state. When I have ventured out, owing perhaps as much to shortness of breath as weakness, in a walk of half a mile, I have found it needful to rest several times to take breath, on seats placed by the sides of the walks for that purpose. Thou wilt see, my dear brother, that it is necessary for me to be weaning my affections from the things of time, and placing them more fervently on those above, which are eternal. I have been surprised at the deceitfulness of my own heart, to find what strong hold the former have had over me. At the same time, I may humbly acknowledge, that by the mercy of God, through his dear Son, I have felt very little condemnation, but generally a confiding trust in

His faithfulness. And sometimes, in my private retirement, I have been favoured to feel the refreshing influence of his Divine presence.

I have sometimes harboured a doubt, whether I am one of those who are 'at ease in Zion,' or whether I was not indulging in a false rest; but the renewed feeling of spiritual communion has dispelled the doubt. I cannot expect but that one so utterly unworthy as I am, will have to pass through deep probation, before I can be prepared to join the purified spirits, but I trust that when the trial comes, as my day, so may my strength be. Do not think that I write these things boastingly, but rather may I glorify God, whose mercy endureth for ever; and who, while we were yet sinners, so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son to save the world; that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."

After remaining about three weeks at Hastings, they proceeded to Brighton, where they obtained agreeable lodgings, close upon the sea-beach, and experienced much kindness and sympathy from Friends. For a few days, the dear invalid's spirits became greatly depressed, and much company would have been oppressive to him. At Hastings he once said, when feeling very poorly, "If I should become much worse, we had better return home. In that case, whatever may be the climate, home will be the best place." But now he was more anxious to go forward to the Isle of Wight, but in reference to that island, he once remarked, "That a cloud seemed to rest upon it."

Whilst they were at Brighton the weather became very clear and warm, so that he enjoyed walking or riding out daily; but walking became increasingly difficult, from the state of his breathing. By the genial climate and warm weather, some of the symptoms appeared to be much miti-

gated. Here they were joined by their father, and after a little consultation, it was determined to remain at Brighton over the approaching Quarterly Meeting; so that they were there altogether about three weeks. The depression of spirits wore off. About this time, having been one day left awhile alone, he afterwards remarked to his sister, that he had enjoyed a refreshing season, whilst sitting in silence, adding, that he had not been sensible of much good for some time. On being inquired of, whether the depression of spirits had arisen from this cause, he intimated, that he did not think so, but rather that it was somewhat similar to what he experienced in Italy, but only in a less degree. There is some reason to believe that this trying dispensation, relative to the prospect of going to the Isle of Wight, might be somewhat of a preparatory baptism for the last approaching conflict of nature.

About this time he wrote a letter to his brother G., from which the following is an extract:—

After alluding to the recent decease of two individuals, who had been his companions in labour in the Total Abstinence Society, at Newcastle; he goes on to say, in reference to one of them, (G. H.) "I quite agree with thee, in thy remarks on his serious frame of mind, and his ardent desire, not only to reach the heavenly goal himself, but to draw as many of his fellow-men with him as possible. He was, indeed, a preacher of righteousness, both in life and conversation, and I trust, is now reaping the reward of his labours, in eternal rest and happiness.

'The remarks of a religious character in thy former letter, were very grateful to my mind—not only on my own account but as affording an evidence that thou art continuing to pursue the one thing needful, and to keep thy hold of the pearl of great price. This is certainly of much more importance to us, *in every point* of view, than the most splendid

earthly treasures, or any thing else which this world can afford.

"I believe religious retirement to be one of the best means of maintaining our souls in health. I was much pleased with the account of Esther Atkins, in the 'Memorials of deceased Friends,' relative to this practice. It appears that she would spend hours of her time, in seeking communion with God. Although, I dare say, we have both seen the substance of the account before, yet I think thou wouldest be pleased with a re-perusal of it.

"I may say that I have been in the practice myself, from the time that I was an apprentice; but through the pressure of circumstances, and not having a suitable place to retire to, I have allowed myself to perform the duty in a very imperfect manner; but still, I believe, it has been of essential benefit to me; and, at times, I have been favoured with a precious covering of good, and felt strengthened thereby to press onward in the narrow path. Many a time I have been enabled to tune my heart to the praise of the Most High, while taking a solitary walk in the evening, a practice which, at one time, I much enjoyed. The calm of a summer's evening, when the sun was sinking towards the horizon, and every thing hushed and still, was a time which I used to love for the purposes of contemplation."

After the Quarterly Meeting, they left Brighton, where they had experienced much sympathy and kind attention from their friends, and proceeded by way of Portsmouth and Ryde, to Ventnor, on the Isle of Wight. He bore the journey pretty well; and the weather being mild, travelling by the outside of the coach and by steam-boat suited him. Their lodgings at Ventnor were pleasantly situated, and he much enjoyed the balmy salubrity of the climate, and was able to walk or ride out daily, and, there being a general *mitigation of all the* symptoms, except the oppressi-

in his breathing, he passed his time without much suffering.

He attended the meetings kept up by the few Friends then at Ventnor, either at his own lodgings, or at a small meeting house, which was used a few times, until within four days of his death, even when nature seemed too much exhausted by the effort. He conversed but little, yet appeared sweetly composed, and at times exhibited a heavenly serenity of countenance.

We have now to approach the closing scene. On the day preceding his dissolution, he rode out, as usual, mounting his little pony without assistance. Yet, in the absence of any acute symptom, his flesh had been obviously wasting, and for a few days the ancles were observed to swell. The lungs became less capable of performing their functions, and on the evening of the 2nd of Fifth Month, another indication of approaching change occurred. Preparations were now made to return homew ards, a had been for several days in contemplation. Medical advice was obtained, especially in reference to this movement; but the result was not encouraging. During this day, at times, he spoke of increased debility. The night was passed much as usual; but in attempting to dress himself in the morning, he found he required assistance—saying, "I am a weak creature now." He came down stairs to breakfast, and afterwards spent some time in reading and meditation. After his father was gone out to meeting (being First day), he requested his sister to come and sit by him, that they might hold their little meeting together—so highly did he continue to esteem this precious privilege of waiting upon God, endeavouring to hold communion with him.

In the evening, his father having again gone out to meeting, he reclined upon the sofa, requesting his sister to read some *religious tracts* to him, "Short and pithy." From

an observation which he made in the course of the evening, it was evident that his thoughts were occupied on the subject of death. He became extremely restless, yet said he was not in pain, and seemed unable to explain his real feelings. His sister became apprehensive that death was approaching, but these symptoms passed off, and when his father returned, he appeared much revived, and listened with interest to conversation.

He sat up to supper, which he took with relish, and when his sister proposed his retiring to bed, he said, "I feel very comfortable, come and sit by me." He then entered into cheerful conversation on different topics, remarking he thought he might have stayed a week longer at Ventnor. On its being queried if he wished to do so, he replied, "I do not know that I do; home looks pleasant, but I thought I might perhaps revive a little. He got up stairs with some difficulty, but without assistance. After resting a little on a chair to breathe, he rose to undress, when his sister observing him about to fall, held out her arms for his support when he fell back and expired. His father only arrived in time to witness his last breath, and to take the place of his afflicted daughter, who deeply felt the bereavement. How often is that saying verified, "that the day of the Lord cometh as a thief in the night," even in cases of protracted illness, how often does the awful crisis come suddenly at last—loudly and emphatically proclaiming the language, "Be ye also ready."

Thus terminated the earthly course of this amiable youth. His path was eminently that of the just, who walk by faith. He steadily sought Divine counsel and help, walking in the fear of the Lord, who graciously proved as his Sun and Shield—his Strength and his Salvation.

As there is no burial ground belonging to the Society of *Friends on the Isle of* Wight, the bereaved relations were

best satisfied to have the remains conveyed to Southampton for interment, a distance of thirty miles. In the arrangements for this purpose, they were kindly assisted by Alfred Burlingham, then at Ventnor; also by William Wilson, a gentleman of Nottingham, who, with much Christian sympathy, procured the necessary accommodations at Cowes, preparatory to embarking there for Southampton. Through the medium of Thomas Mann, the Independent Minister at Cowes, a small vessel was in readiness to convey the party across the water.

At Southampton they were met by several of their family connections, and were kindly attended to by the Friends there. The interment took place on First day morning, the 10th of Fifth Month, at Friends' burial ground, a little out of town, which proved a solid instructive season. D. P. Hack, who had come from Brighton to attend the interment, (accompanied by another kind Friend,) was engaged to address the company at the grave side; also T. Pumphrey had good service in testimony in the meeting. In the evening about forty Friends assembled at the lodgings where the family had been accommodated, when a few memoranda relative to the dear deceased were read, and the opportunity proved a time of instruction and edification, for which renewed evidence of Divine regard, prayer and thanksgiving were offered, on the bended knee, to the Father of Mercies and God of all consolation.

THE END.

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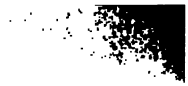

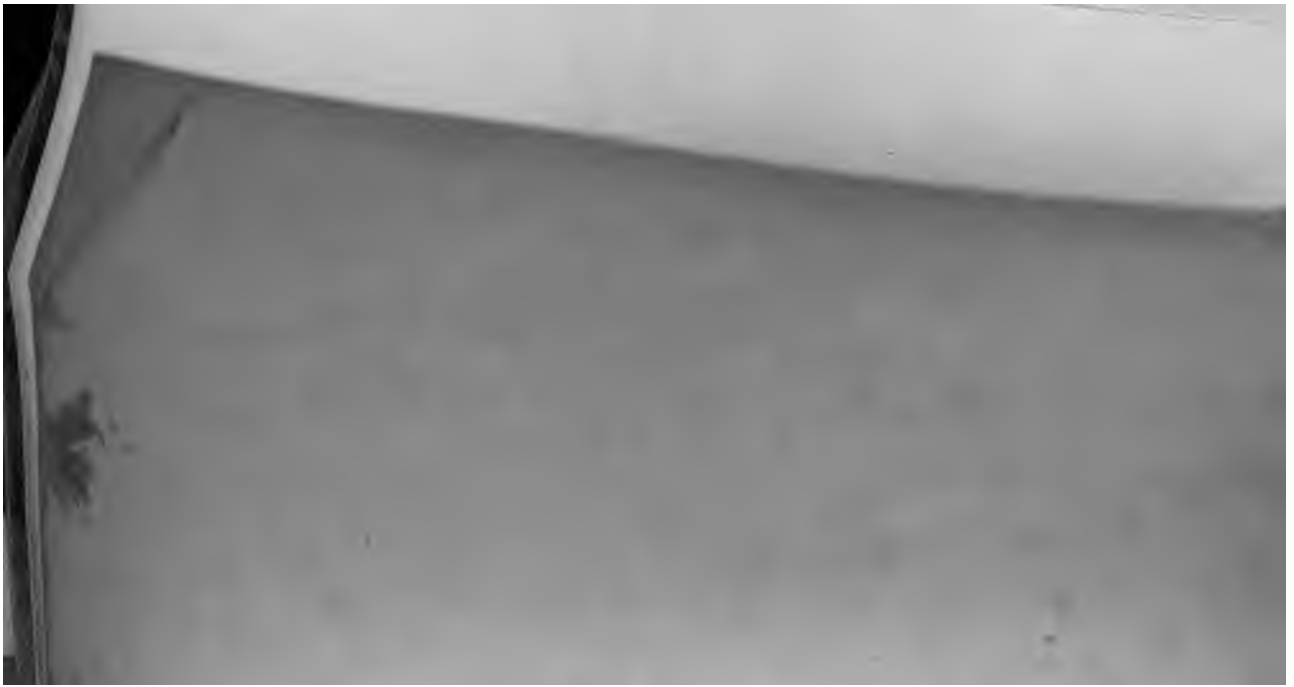

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